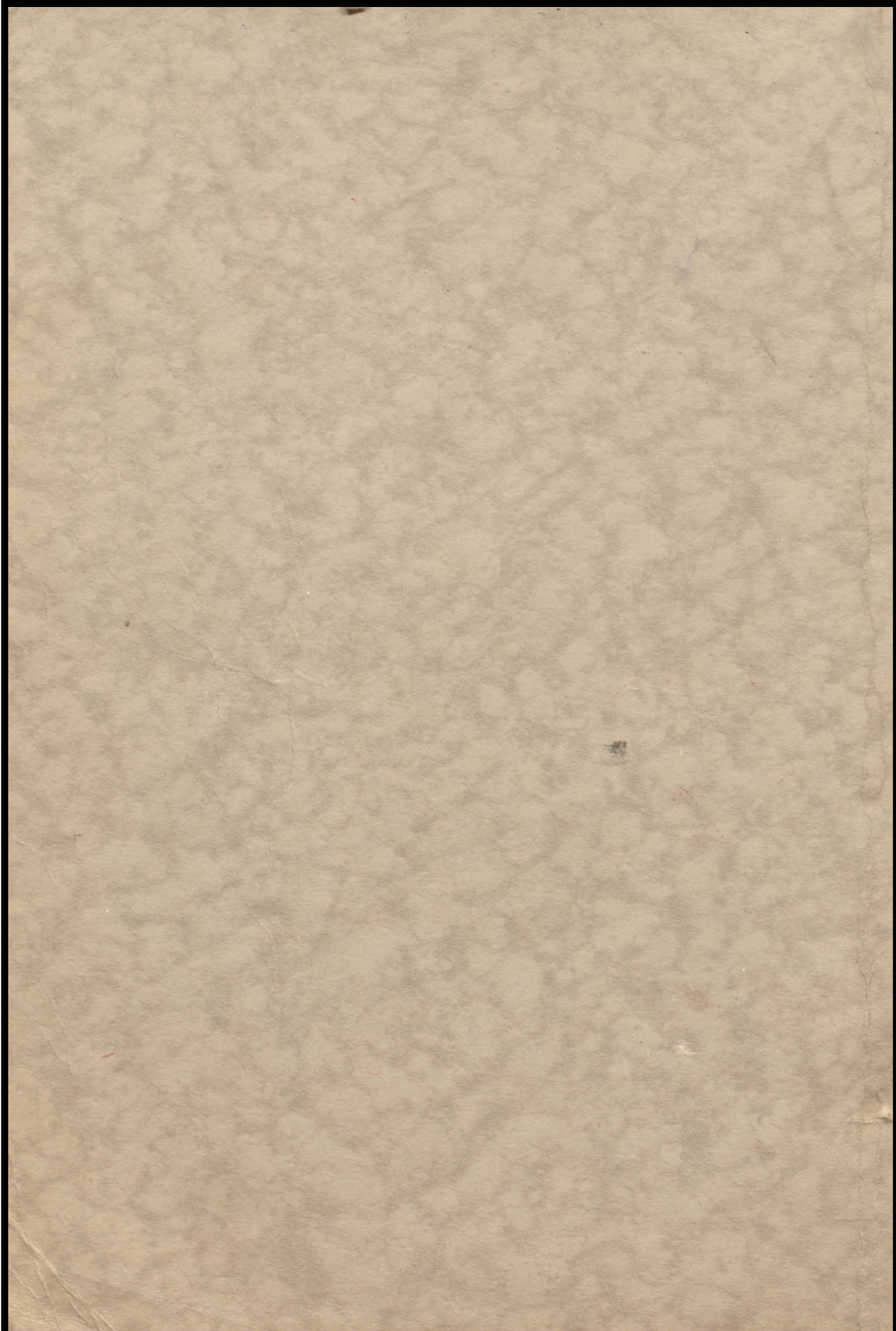
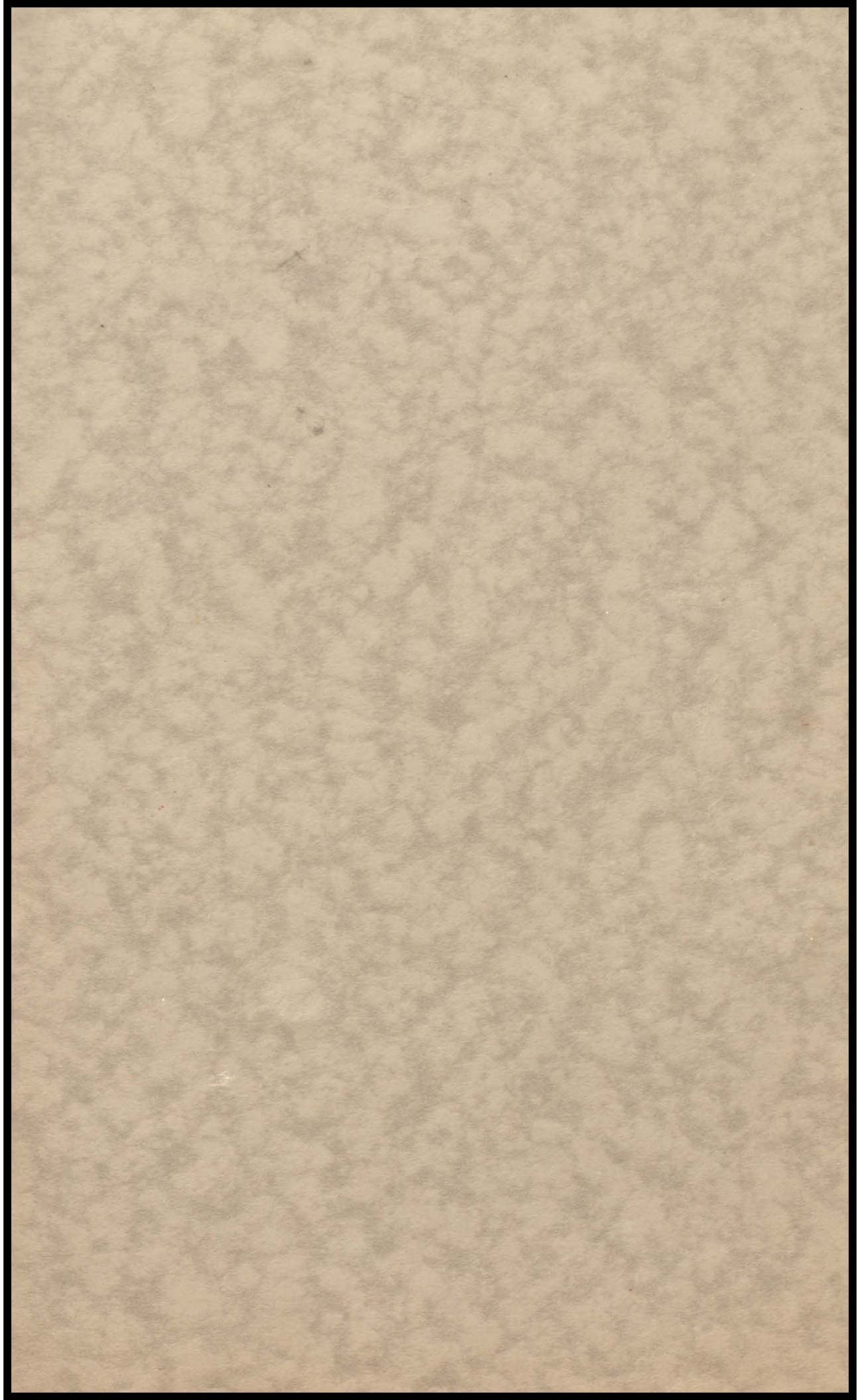
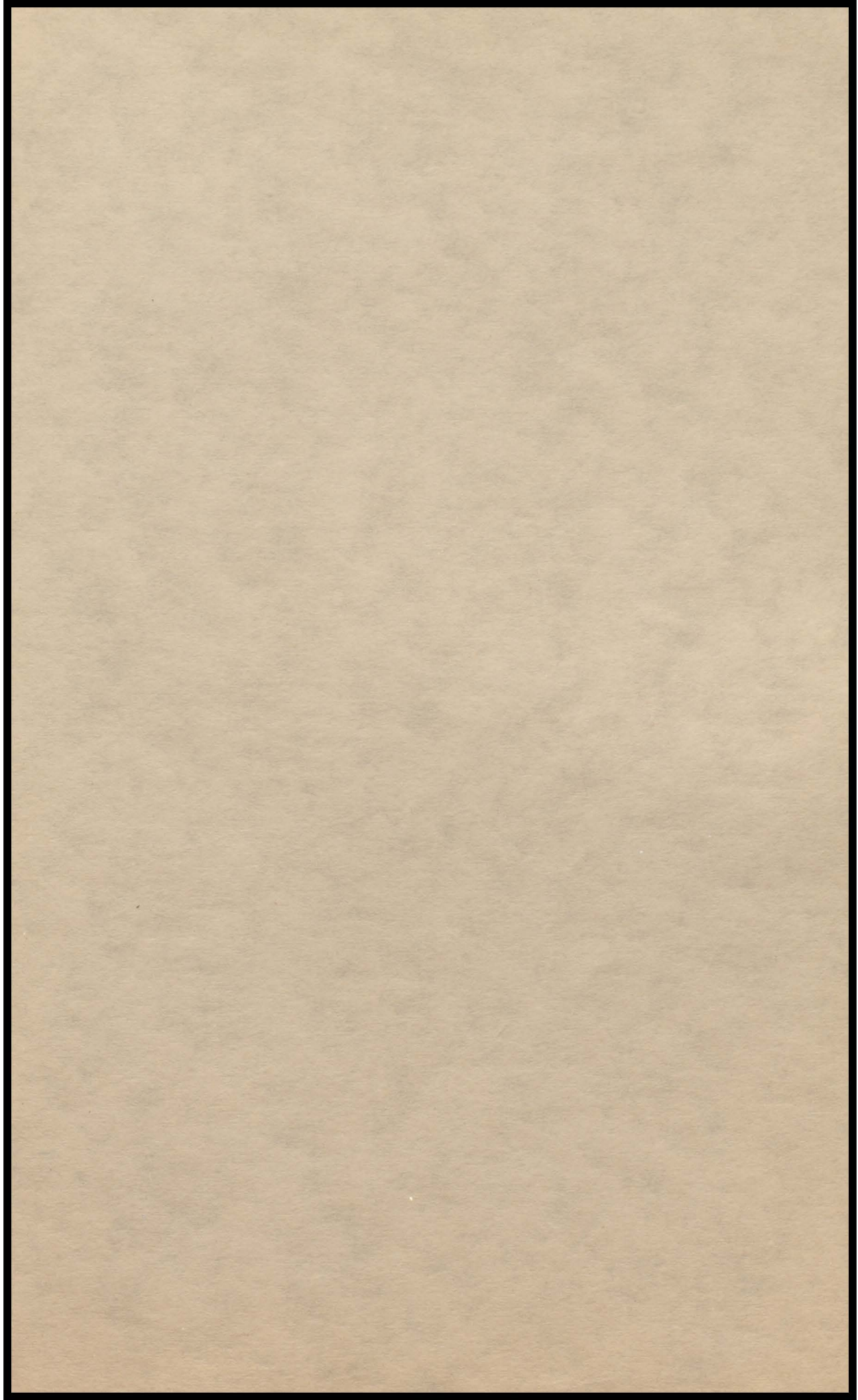


The
Quill

JUNE, 1929







Elizabeth Tilton '29

Martin M. Gibbons

Doc Lindblom

It's been a pleasure

Dick Heggen '30

Sarahy Hansen

"Thanks for the
buggy-ride!"

Helen Edgington
You don't
drive fast
enough.

Miles Wilson '30"

Geert Isaac

"When the school
burns down"
"fireproof building"

Russell Earne '29"

Oh for the life of
a dung rat.

Raymond Strater 1929

So share a remembrance for our wonderful
steak-fry. Ah, yes!

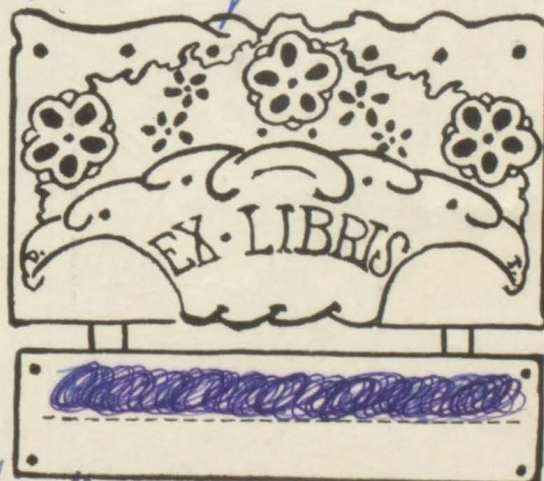
Margaret
Hloas.

Ralph
Hollingsworth

Lila Stumbough

"Lee"

Don't ever eat
onions again!"



"as I sit here alone in the twilight
haunted by women & men
I murmur over and over
~~all~~ never eat ~~onions~~ again!"

Remember the good old days?
Eliue Robinson

AUTOGRAPHS

Christine Corbett

I'll get by, I hope.
Miss Jo Glabstone

Evelyn Layd '29

Agnes Peel

Ann Anderson

"No Any jokes"

'38" Not sure.

Eva Price

"I wouldn't tell
my jokes if I were you
the day!"

Keep your window
closed.

See Ellen Bell.

Isn't Com. Law. Grand

Diane Johnson

Sale Mildred "now"
English

Frank F. O'Neil - "30"
E. S.

I might get by if keep at it
long enough.

Bea Wharton E. 8.

Anna Anderson E. 5

Harold H. H. H. H.

Doris Hoff - June 29

Frances Giffen -
"Are you an actor?"

Helen Ross.

"Peter, Peter
send him away
many Helen M. McMillan
"29"

I'll get by as long
as I have "9"

Catharine H. H.

Mary Louise Miller's

"I'm going to
tear you to pieces."

Carolyn Norton "29"

"Oh those treasure
hunt."

Roger V. Hansen

I'll need a new
set of tires before
going on another
treasure hunt.

Raymond Harper E. 8.

Runen note.

AUTOGRAPHS

Clyde Lape "29"
"Squirrel Food"

Henry Jerome
Physics (6)
whoopie.

Laurence Smith.
30'

Say what's
the value of
letting a Jew
ahead of me "29"

Chas Williams
June

Boyd Kumer

Sam Frost "30"

May E. Powers "29"

Ray of sunny marked 29?

Meritt Hammond.

I wish I was a
Senior too

Gerie Robson

Jan 30

Ray

Boyd Shaw '30

Ray

Virginia Arthur
to Jesse Bland

why do you quit?

Esther A. Patterson

Phil the wide-awake
boy of the chemist
class.

June Henderson

"30" "a class
fest in ~~the~~ Commer
cial Law.

Hazel Hard
C.L. "31"

Clarence E. Barton
C.L.

Ruth Baker '30

I wish I was a
Senior too.

H. Stanley Sealer

C. U. some one

Ruth Morgan '30

How's every little
thing & also your
foot?

Frances Brier
How are you & the family?

Ruth Baidon

Boyd Shaw '30

Ray

The Quill

JUNE, 1929

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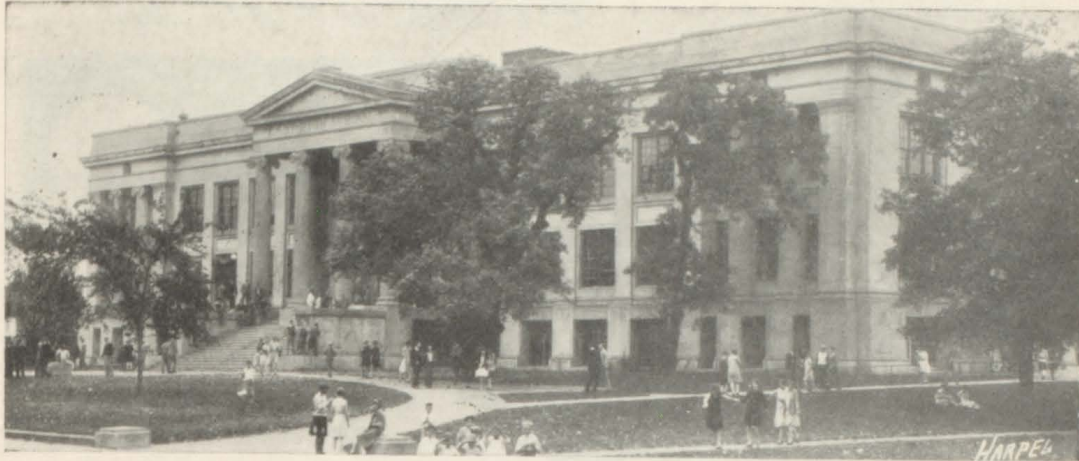
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Four

Carolyn Duncan
I - I - ur - me - your a good
play producer.



EDITORIAL STAFF

Mary McMillan.....Editor Dagna O'Grove.....Associate Editor

LITERARY

Helen Cline Dorothy Wright

WHAT'S DOING

Zatha Helen Snow Dale Batesole

BOYS' ATHLETICS

Russell Stewart

FEATURES

Sara Asarch

EXCHANGE

Herbert Germar

JOKES

Betty Smith Roger Hansen

ORGANIZATIONS

Ruth Patterson Harlan Park

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Ruth Rouss

ALUMNI

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Martina Smith

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Mary Borg

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Mrs. Hawthorn

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{ Theodore Grinspar

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Elsie Robinson

John Quirk

Ingman Lundy

LITERARY

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Helen Brandt

Maxine Winslow

Dale Missildine



*"Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been?
I've been to East High to see the May Queen."*

The Quill

ANNA A. ANDERSON

"Ah, how good it feels!
The hand of an old friend."
Shakespearean 7-8;
Zetaganthean 7-8.

CLIFFORD ANDERSON

"To be strong
Is to be happy!"
Football 8.

MARGARET I. ANDERSON

"A good disposition is more valuable than
gold."
Girls' Athletic League 3-4-5-6;
Zetaganthean 8.

SARA ASARCH

"Preserving the sweetness of proportion,
and expressing itself beyond expression."
Cap and Dagger 7-8;
Euclidean 5;
Junior Players 3;
Shakespearean 7-8;
Sodalitas Romana 6;
Zetaganthean 5-6-7-8;
Quill 7-8;
Monitor Service 3.

ILA LOIS BAKER

"To do my duty in that state of life unto
which it shall please God to call me."
Girls' Athletic League 2-3;
Sodalitas Romana 7.

RUTH RULE BARIDON

"Is this a dream? O, if it be a dream
Let me sleep on, and do not awake me yet!"
Euclidean 7-8;
Girls' Athletic League 3-4-5-6;
Junior Players 3-4;
Philomathean 4-5-6-7-8;
Shakespearean 8;
Student Council 7;
Glee Club 7-8;
Extravaganza 3.

BERNARDO C. BARTOLOME

"A steady man is he, dependable."
Washington High, Cedar Rapids, 3-4-5-6.

LU ELLEN BELL

"A still, small voice (when heard)."



*Clifford
Anderson*

*Sara
Asarch
"Don't sleep
anymore!"*

*Lu Ellen
Bell*

The Quill



LILLIE S. BERGSTROM

*"This girl is just so full of fun
She really can't contain it."*
Euclidean 8;
Junior Players 3;
Philomathean 5-6-7-8;
Student Council 3.

JACK BEYER

*"He doth indeed, show some sparks that
are like wit."*
Euclidean 7-8;
Forensic 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Shakespearean 8;
Hi-Y 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Student Council 4-5;
Band 3-4;
Orchestra 3-4;
Football 5-7;
Monitor Service 6.

BERTHA BLOOM

*"A girl to whom was given
So much of earth, so much of heaven!"*
Aeolian 5-6-7; Treasurer 7;
Shorthand Club 6-7;
Zetagathean 5-6-7;
Quill 5-6-7; Circulation Manager 7;
Monitor Service 5.

ALBERT BLOOMQUIST

"Like a lake, oft ruffled by the wind."

ABRAHAM BOOTH

"I'll speak to thee in silence."

IDA BOOTH

"My own thoughts are my companions."
Home Economics 7-8;
Shorthand Club 8.

MARY E. BORG

*"For all that Faire is, is by nature good;
That is a signe to know the gentle blood."*
Shakespearean 7-8;
Shorthand Club 7-8; Secretary 8;
Sodalitas Romana 3-4;
Student Council 6;
Glee Club 5-6;
Quill 8; Chief Typist 8;
Monitor Service 7.

MYRTLE C. BOULTER

"The mildest manners with the bravest mind."
Girls' Athletic League 6;
Home Economics 8;
Philomathean 8.

The Quill

KENNETH DON BRADY

"High erected thought seated in a heart of courtesy."

FLORENCE M. BRADY

"They who do much make little noise."

VERA LEE BRADY

"A tender heart, a will inflexible."
Student Council 3;
Glee Club 3-5-6-7-8.

HELEN BRANDT

"Her voice—'twould coax a nail out of the heart of an oak."
Cap and Dagger 5-6-7-8;
Euclidean 5-6-7-8;
Junior Players 3-4; President 4;
Shakespearean 8;
Senior Quill;
"The Youngest."

ELEANOR E. BRIGGS

"A hit, a very palpable hit."

HARMON BROWN

*"Joy is a cargo so easily stored,
That he is a fool who takes sorrow abroad."*
Swimming 2-3-4-5-6-7-8;
Forensic 7-8-9;
Student Council 7.

FRANCES E. BRUERE

"Ambition has no rest!"
Cap and Dagger 5-6-7-8;
Junior Players 3-4;
Shakespearean 7-8;
Zetagathean 6-7-8; Vice-President 7;
Debate 8;
Glee Club 5-6-7-8.

Frances Bruere

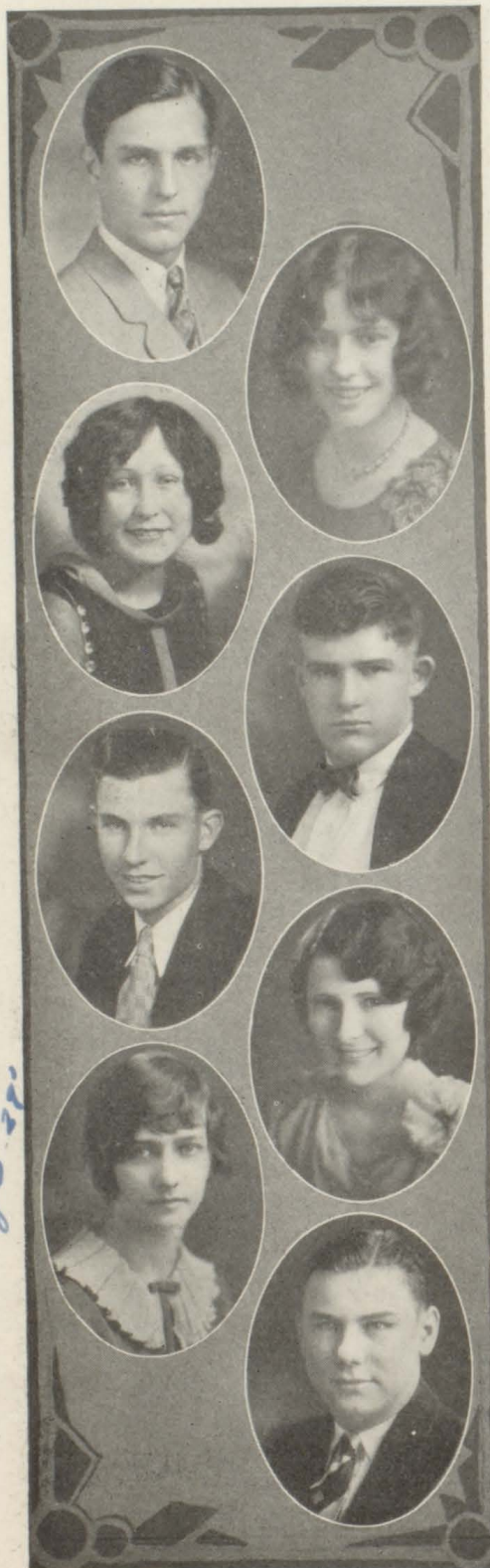
VIOLA T. BUCHAN

"Only so much do I know, as I have lived."
Euclidean 7-8;
Girls' Athletic League 3-4;
Student Council 3;
Monitor Service 7.



Helen Brandt

The Quill



FRANK BUNTZ

"Cordial and courteous—a gentleman in and out."
Des Moines Catholic Academy 1-2.

LOUISE E. BURTON

"In friendship I was early taught to believe."
Girls' Athletic League 3-4;
Shorthand Club 5;
Zetaganthean 8.

JENNIE CAMPBELL

"Intelligence and beauty lay together."
Girls' Athletic League 3;
Home Economics 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Junior Players 3.

DONALD CANFIELD

"Success is the reward of diligence."
Purple Mask 6-7-8;
"It Pays to Advertise";
Football 7.

GERALD CARBERRY

"I can say with the hook-nosed fellow of Rome,
I came, saw, and overcame."

VERA L. CARLSON

"That hand that follows intellect can achieve."
Albia High School 1-2-3-4.

VIVIAN CASTINGS

"Her ivory hands on the ivory keys strayed in a fitful fantasy."
Aeolian 5-6-7-8; Secretary 7;
Vice-President 8;
Shakespearean 7-8;
Student Council 3-4-6;
Glee Club 3-4-5-6-7-8; Accompanist;
Quartette 8; Accompanist.

WILLIAM CHAMBERS

"So much to win, so much to lose,
No wonder that I fear to choose."

Jennie Campbell

Vivian Castings '29

Bill Chambers
1927

The Quill

DALE R. CHRISTIAN

"One good turn deserves another."
Euclidean 7-8.

CHUCK SILVA

*"I cannot love as I have loved,
And yet I know not why;
It is the one great woe of life
To feel all feeling die."*
E Epi Tan 6-7-8-9;
Euclidean 9;
Golf 1-2;
Swimming 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8;
Monitor Service 1-2;
"It Pays to Advertise".

JAMES L. CLARKE

*"My head's all right, my heart's mellow,
And I'm an easy-going fellow."*
Monitor 7-8.

FLORA M. CLAUSEN

*"Give me a lever long enough and a prop
strong enough, I can single handed move the
world."*
Euclidean 8;
Home Economics 6-7-8;
Monitor Service 6-7.

MARY HELEN CLINE

*"Just let her alone,
And she'll come home
With a string of 'I's' behind her."*
Girls' Athletic League (Junior) 3-4;
Secretary 4;
Shorthand Club 6; President 6;
Quill 8;
Monitor Service 4;
Philomathean 5-6-7-8;
Shakespearean 7-8; Secretary-Treasurer 8;
Winterset High School 1-2.

CECIL C. CORNWALL

"I wrap myself in my virtue."
Shakespearean 8;
Sodalitas Romana 7.

EVALEE F. CULLUM

"Wisdom shall die with you."

IRENE DANIELS

*"Music is well said to be the speech of
angels."*
Aeolian 8;
Glee Club 5-6-7-8.



The Quill

*Arnett
Davis*



ARNETT DOUGLAS DAVIS

"Wisdom is the conqueror of fortune."
Aviation Club 8; President 8;
Movie Operator 3-4-5-6-7-8.

ELMO DAVIS

"Simplicity is a state of mind."
Forensic 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Hi-Y 3-4-5-6;
Vignolian 5-6-7-8;
Student Council 3.

BRUNO ANTHONY DEMSKY

*"Pshaw! Why worry of the Future, the Present is all thou hast;
For the Future will soon be Present, and the Present soon be Past."*
Orchestra 3-4-5-6-7;
Golf 3-4-5-6-7-8; Captain 8;
Extravaganza.

ROBERT E. DESING

"They serve God well, who serve his creatures."
Euclidean 8.

DONALD DUNLAVY

"Each day's good work makes the next day's better."

BESSIE M. DUNCAN

"She'll find a way."
Euclidean 5-6;
Girls' Athletic League 3-5-6;
Home Economics 8;
Shakespearean 8;
Monitor Service 5.

FLOYD DUNCAN

"Mine own familiar friend."
Forensic 6-7;
Monitor Service 7.

BEATRICE PAULINE EISENLAUER

"Resolve and thou art free."
Glee Club 3-4-7-8.

*Floyd
Duncan
"Glee Club"*

The Quill

MARY LOUISE ELLIOTT

"A short saying oft contains much wisdom."
Girls' Athletic League 5-6-7-8; Numeral 6;
Philomathean 5-6-7-8;
Shorthand Club 8;
Student Council 3.

HOMER E. ELLIS

"Wisdom is oft times nearer when we stoop
than when we soar."
Forensic 7-8;
Radio Club 6;
Band 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Orchestra 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Monitor Service 2-4;
Office Work 3.

MABEL M. ETCHISON

"Officious, innocent, sincere."
Zetaganthean 5-6-7-8; Secretary 7;
Monitor Service 3.

M. CORRINE FENLON

"But O, she dances such a way!
No sun upon an Easter-day,
Is half so fine a sight."
Junior Players 3;
Philomathean 5-6-7;
Glee Club 3;
Monitor Service 4.

ROBERT FERGUSON

"The difficulty in life is the choice."
Forensic 3-4-5-6-7-8; President 7-8;
Purple Mask 5-6-7-8; Vice-President 7;
Student Council 6;
"It Pays to Advertise";
"Seven Keys to Baldpate".

AMANDA E. FERUGLIO

"Our content is our best having."
Shorthand Club 6.

NITA N. FISHER

"Wisdom, knowledge, power, all combined."
Philomathean 8;
Shorthand Speed Society 6-7-8;
Vice-President 7; President 8;
El Circulo Espanol 6-7;
Girls' Athletic League 3;
Student Council 5-8;
Monitor Service 4.

CARL J. FREDREGILL

"The Brave love mercy, and delight to save."
Vignolian 4-5-6-7-8; Warden 7-8.



Mary Louise Elliott
B.E. 2.

Do you remember
that poem Meril
wrote? 29

Bob Ferguson

The Quill

Elizabeth
Fulton
Lois
Funderburk



GENEVIEVE FREDREGILL

"Too fair to worship, too divine to love."
Home Economics 3;
Shorthand Club 6-7.

ELIZABETH V. FULTON

"She is fair, divinely fair, fit love for gods."
Cap and Dagger 6-7-8;
Euclidean 7;
Junior Players 3-4;
Le Cercle Francais 4-5;
Shakespearean 7-8;
Glee Club 6;
Golf 7-8.

LOIS I. FUNDERBURK

"How far this little candle throws its beam."
Girls' Athletic League 7-8;
Shorthand Club 7-8;
Osceola High School 1-2-3-4-5-6.

JARY B. GAUDINEER

"He roused, turned a page, and fell asleep."
Vignolian 7-8;
Student Council 7-8;
Monitor 6-8.

MARTEN M. GIBBONS

"I came, saw, and decided to come again."
E Epi Tan 3-4-5-6-7-8; Vice-President 8;
Secretary 7;
Hi-Y 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Student Council 3-4-5-6-7;
Football 5-7;
Monitor 6;
"So This Is London";
"It Pays to Advertise".

MARTENIS D. GILBERT

"If love is blind then I know I shall never see."
Football 6-8.

JOE CHARLES GINSBERG

"Sometimes I sit and think, but usually I just sit."
Student Council 7-8;
Track 4;
E Epi Tan 3;
"All at Sea."

NINA JO GLADSTONE

"Think twice before you speak and then talk to yourself."

The Quill

J. MARION GOODSON

*"In spite of all the learned have said,
I still my own opinions keep."*
E Epi Tan 4-5-6-7-8; Secretary 8;
Purple Mask 7-8;
Debate 8;
Quill Business Manager 8;
"Seven Keys to Baldpate";
"Captain Applejack."

H. STANLEY GRABER

"The girl that gets me is lucky."
Student Council 5-6;
Monitor 8;
Forensic 5-6-7; Sergeant-at-Arms 7;
Purple Mask 5-6;
"So This Is London."

VIVIAN LYNETTE GRANT

"The blushing cheek speaks the modest mind."
Junior Players 3; Treasurer 3;
Shorthand Club 6-7-8.

THEODORE B. GRINSPAN

"Here I am. I thought everyone knew me."
Forensic 4-5-6-7;
Shakespearean 6-7;
Debate 7;
Student Council 4;
Quill Business Staff 6-7.

ALICE E. GUSTAFSON

"Tho' words fail me, I still can smile."
Philomathean 8;
Monitor 8;
Woodside High School 1-2-3-4.

HAZEL H. HAAG

*"And when she danced—ah, heaven, her
dancing!"*
Girls' Athletic League 4-6;
Home Economics 7-8;
Shorthand Club 6;
Student Council 7;
Glee Club 3.

JOHN HALL

*"After man came woman—and she's been
after him ever since."*
Vignolian 6-7-8-9;
Student Council 8-9; President 9;
Monitor 3-4-5;
Golf 2-3-4-5-6-7-8; Captain 5-6.

ANDREW H. W. HANSEN

*"I am not a politician, and my other habits
are good."*
Vignolian 9;
Monitor 2.



J. Marion Goodson

The Quill



ROGER V. HANSEN

"He thinks too much, such men are dangerous."

Purple Mask 6-7-8; Secretary 8;
Shakespearean 7-8;
Sodalitas Romana 4;
Quill 6-7-8;
Monitor 5.

RAYMOND HARPER

"Oh, who should life all labour be?"

Raymond Harper

FAYE E. HAWKINS

*"Though thy slumber may be deep,
Yet thy spirit will not sleep."*

Monitor 4-5;
West High School 1-2-3-4-5-6.

HOWARD HAWES

"Hark! Do I hear the tardy bell?"
North High School 1-2-3.

RUSSELL HEARNE

"I cannot help but feel that I am blessed."

Euclidean 8;
Forensic 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Purple Mask 5;
Student Council 3;
Swimming 7-8.

ROBERT WILLIAM HEINDORF

"Will he ever grow up?"

Forensic 9;
Purple Mask 9;
Stamp Club 9.

PETER GEORGE HESSENIUS

"Famous historical events—1492 Columbus discovered America;

*A little later H. Hudson sailed down the Hudson River,
Somewhat later Pete met Doris."*

E Epi Tan 6-7;

Euclidean 7;

Hi-Y 6-7;

Washington High School, Sioux Falls,
South Dakota 1-2;

Central High School, Sioux City, Iowa 3-4-5.

LORAIN A. HILD

"What means, alas!

That blood which flushes in your face."

Euclidean;

Girls' Athletic League 5-6-7-8;

Le Cercle Francais 7-8.

*Russell Hearne
Lucky
Pete Hassenius
Mrs. De Vol*

Robert Heindorf

The Quill

DORIS HOFF

"She's pretty to walk with and witty to talk with."

Student Council 5-6-7-8; Secretary 8;
Aeolian Club 7-8-9; Secretary, Vice-
President 7; President 9;
Le Cercle Francais 8-9;
Orchestra 9;
First place, State Piano Contest 6;
East High Candidate for Princess,
Drake Relays Festival 9;
Senior Class Secretary.

HELEN HOOD

"She believes in Providence but not in automobiles."

Shorthand Club 6-7-8; Treasurer 8.

ANNA HOWARD

*"Her heart is light within her, girls,
Whatever wind doth blow."*

Le Cercle Francais 7-8;
Zetaganthean 5.

DOREEN HOWARD

*"A well-liked girl who is always uncon-
scious of her charm."*

Shakespearean 7-8;
Sodalitas Romana 5-6; Vice-President 5;
Zetaganthean 5-6-7-8;
Monitor 3-4-5-6.

JEAN HOWARD

*"She is gentle and shy,
But there is mischief in her eye."*

Philomathean 4-5-6;
Euclidean 6;
Home Economics Club 8.

SYLVIA ILLIAN

"My own thoughts are my best companions."

Euclidean 8;
Home Economics 5-6-7-8; President 8;
Vice-President 7;
Philomathean 5-6.

DOROTHY J. JENKINS

*"Willing to study when nothing else offers
itself."*

Shorthand Club 4-5-6-7.

WILMA L. JENNISON

*"She's quiet, little speaks
As she for wisdom seeks."*

Home Economics 7-8;
Girls' Athletic League 6-7;
Monitor 2-8.



The Quill



DARYL JOHNSON

*"Chill pep, plenty of fun and energy.
Serve A-la Ford."*
Vignolian 8.

DAVID C. JOHNSON

*"He was a man, take him all for all. I shall
not look upon his like again."*
Vignolian 5-6-7-8; Vice-President 7;
President 8;
Vice-President Senior Class;
Student Council 8;
Football 5-7; Captain 7;
Basketball 3-4-5-6;
Track 6;
Monitor 3-7.

FOREST G. JOHNSON

*"One day in the country
Is worth a month in the city."*
Euclidean 8;
Vignolian 7-8;
Football 7;
Track 8;
Monitor 5-7.

HERMAN R. JOHNSON

*"A handsome talented fellow who is fond
of girls as well as his music."*
Aeolian 6-7-8; Treasurer 7; Secretary 8;
Forensic 4-5-6-7-8;
Student Council 8;
Band 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Orchestra 4-5-6-7-8;
Glee Club 8;
Quill 6-7; Circulation Manager 6.

MILDRED ALBERTA JOHNSON

*"It is beginning to be hinted that we are a
nation of amateurs."*
Home Economics 5-7-8;
Monitor 5-7.

OPAL LENORA JOHNSON

"Honor lies in honest toil."
Cap and Dagger 8;
Junior Players 7;
Student Council 8;
Monitor 4.

RICHARD C. JOHNSON

*"A dependable fellow who takes everything
seriously—himself included."*
Swimming 5-6-7-8.

CAROLINE J. JONES

"Ah! that we had more like thee!"
El Circulo Espanol 8;
Girls' Athletic League 4-5-6-7-8;
Vice-President 7; President 8;
Atlantic High School 1-2.

The Quill

GRACE M. JONES

"You must wake and call me early, call me early, mother dear."

Euclidean 8;
Girls' Athletic League 4-5;
Shorthand Club 6-7;
Philatelin 7;
Tennis 3-4-5-6-7-8.

GEORGE T. JORDAN

"Come out my lord, it is a world of fools."

Hi-Y 6-7-8;
Vignolian 7-8;
Glee Club 7-8;
Track 8.

JULIA KAZUNAS

"A girl after her own heart."

Shorthand Club 7;
Zetagaean 8;
Student Council 7;
Quill 8;
Woodside High School 1-2-3-4.

LOUISE M. KAZUNAS

"Never was an owl more blind than a lover."

Girls' Athletic League 8;
Zetagaean 7-8;
Woodside High School 1-2-3-4.

HELEN L. KELLOGG

"I dare not do all that men do."

Girls' Athletic League 4-5-6-7-8;
Treasurer 7; Numeral 6;
Philomathean 5-6-7-8; Treasurer 6;
Shorthand Club 8;
Monitor 7.

PHILIP C. KELLOGG

"He goes on the theory that a football team isn't the only place you need a good line."

Football 3-5-7;
Basketball 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Vignolian 7-8;
E. D. M. Club 3-4-5.

GERTRUDE ELIZABETH KERR

"Pretty, and witty, and mild, and yet not too gentle."

RALPH G. KNOTE

"He has much worth although he hides it beneath a bashful exterior."

Forensic 7-8;
Band 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Orchestra 7-8;
Glee Club 3;
Monitor 7-8.

Ralph Knote.



The Quill

Do you know
what the one
problem is?
Dorothea

Leland
Lafon

Bill
Layman



DOROTHEA L. KOETHE

"She has found only one problem she cannot solve."
Girls' Athletic League 3-4; President 4;
Shakespearean 7;
Monitor 4-5-8.

GEORGE KOLOSKI

"He is master of his time, till seven o'clock."
Monitor 3-4;
Golf 3-4-5-6-7-8.

LELAND F. LAFON

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."
Euclidean 7-8; President 8;
Forensic 7-8;
"The Youngest".

CYDE A. LAPE

"He has a studious look, but looks are sometimes deceiving."
Monitor 8.

WILLIAM LAYMAN

"He was not merely a chip off the old block, but the old block itself."

LAWRENCE F. LEES

"He's graduated. The sweet musician."
Aeolian 5-6-7-8;
Forensic 5-6-7-8;
Hi-Y 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Purple Mask 7-8;
Band 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Orchestra 4-5-6-7-8;
Track 8.

SYLVIA D. LIBLES

"With little time for frivolity she tends strictly to business."
Home Economics 3-4;
Le Cercle Francais 4-5-6-7-8; President 8;
Shakespearean 7-8;
Senior Quill;
Monitor 4;
Wardrobe Committee 7-8; Chairman 7-8.

STANLEY K. LINDBLOM

"Nobody would suppose it, but I am naturally bashful."
Euclidean 5-6-7;
Football 5;
Basketball 5-6-7;
Golf 4-5-6-7-8;
Monitor 7.

Doc Lindblom
June 29

The Quill

IRMA LINN

"So wise, so young,
She cannot live long—single."
Euclidean 7-8;
Sodalitas Romana 8;
Student Council 6-8;
Glee Club 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8.

G. HOWARD LOGSDON

"He fears the wiles of maidens' smiles."
Euclidean 7-8;
Shakespearean 7-8;
Oskaloosa High School 1-2-3-4.

EDRIE LEA LONG

"Tis strange what a man may do and a
woman yet think him an angel."
Shorthand Club 7-8.

EVELYN L. LOYD

"Her sunny hair is wondrous fair, and
wavy in its flow."
Girls' Athletic League 5-6-7;
Junior Players 5;
Shorthand Club 7-8;
Zetaganthean 6;
Monitor 6.
"Captain Applejack".

LEO D. LUKA

"He has a head to contrive, a tongue to
persuade, and a hand to execute—any mis-
chief."
Aeolian 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Shakespearean 8;
Glee Club 4-5-6-7-8;
Quartette 7-8.

INGMAN A. LUNDY

"His tennis racket is his eloquence."
E Epi Tan 7-8; Sergeant-at-Arms 8;
Euclidean 7-8;
Hi-Y 7-8;
Shakespearean 8;
Tennis 6-7-8;
Senior Quill 8;
Ames High School 1-2.

CHARLES LESTER MCCOY

"A real athlete. Doesn't pinch, doesn't
foul, but hits the base square."
Forensic 7-8;
Hi-Y 1-2-3;
Sodalitas Romana 5-6-7;
Student Council 3-4-5-6;
Basketball 4-5-6-7-8;
Track 4;
Tennis 5-6-7-8;
Monitor 8.

MARGARET A. McDANNEL

"She is just the quiet kind,
Whose nature never varies."
Junior Players 4;
Shorthand Club 7-8.



Howard
Logsdon
E
He who laughs
last is laughing
& thinks of
a dirty
meaning

Margaret
McDannel
And how!

The Quill



*Nadine
Marquis*

HAROLD R. McGRIFF

"Were there no women, men might live like gods."
Student Council 8;
Monitor 1.

CECIL McINTOSH

"What a heavy burden is a name that has become too famous."
Football 3-5-7;
Basketball 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Track 4-6-8.

B. WILMA McMANUS

"My lady hath a smile for all, a kindly word for each."
Euclidean 7-8;
Le Cercle Francais 7-8;
Lincoln High School 1-2-3-4-5-6.

MARY HELEN McMILLAN

"Four-fifths of her is genius, and one-fifth sheer fun."
Student Council 2;
Quill 6-7; Editor in Chief 7;
Wardrobe Committee 6-7.

FLORA E. McREA

*"She most lives who thinks most,
Feels the noblest, and acts the best."*
Home Economics 7-8;
Monitor 5-6.

THELMA JANE MARING

"True to her work, her word, her friends."
High School Symphony Orchestra 6;
Euclidean 5-6-7-8;
Girls' Athletic League 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Publicity Secretary 7-8;
Le Cercle Francais 7;
Philomathean 8;
Shorthand Club 6-8;
Student Council 7;
Orchestra 3-4-6-7;
Glee Club 3-4;
Tennis 8.

T. NADINE MARQUIS

*"High school friends has she won,
Of women many, of men but one."*
Le Cercle Francais 5-6-7-8; Publicity Secretary 6;
Philomathean 7-8;
Sodalitas Romana 5-6; Secretary 6;
Band 5-6-7-8;
Orchestra 5-6-7-8.

DOROTHY J. MARTIN

"She bears a mind that envy could not but call fair."
Shorthand Club 7-8;
Monitor 7;
Perry High School 1-2.

The Quill

CHARLES G. MIHALOVICH

"Talent and integrity are entirely at your command."
Forensic 8;
Monitor 3.

MARY LOUISE MILLER

"Elegant as simplicity, and warm as ecstasy."
Euclidean 6-7;
Home Economics 4-5-6-7; Treasurer 4; Vice-President 6; Secretary 5;
Philomathean 7;
Glee Club 5;
Monitor 4-7;
Properties;
"The Youngest";
"Captain Applejack".

ALICE J. MILLER

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."
Student Council 5;
Monitor 7.

ORRIE M. MILLER

"When all else is lost, the future still remains."
Vignolian 10.

DALE S. MISSILDINE

"He is truly great that is little in himself, and that maketh no account of any height of honors."
E Epi Tan 3-4-5-6-7-8; Vice-President 5-6-7;
Purple Mask 5-6;
Debate 4-6-8; Captain 8;
Student Council 3-4-7; Vice-President 7;
Senior Quill 8;
"Charm School";
"Seven Keys to Baldpate".

RUTH D. MORGAN

"She is capable of imagining all, of arranging all, and of doing everything."
Cap and Dagger 5-6-7-8;
Euclidean 5-6-7-8; President 6; Secretary 7;
Junior Players 3-4; President 3;
Shakespearean 7-8;
Student Council 4-7-8; Secretary-Treasurer 4-8;
Senior Quill;
Monitor Service 4;
"It Pays to Advertise".

JEAN J. MURDOCK

"It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice."
Euclidean 4;
Girls' Athletic League 3;
Home Economics 7-8; Vice-President 8;
Junior Players 3;
Glee Club 6.

WILLIAM MUSIC

"He has two distinct persons in him."
Orchestra 6-7-8;
Ankeny High School 1-2-3-4-5.



Mary Louise Miller

The Quill



HAROLD W. NAYLOR

"Deeds not words."
Tumbling 3-4-5-6-7-8.

RAYMOND A. NEEDELS

"My salad days—when I was green in judgment."
St. Louis Beaumont High School 3-4.

PAUL NIXON

*"With graceful steps he strides the street
And smiles on all the ladies sweet."*
Euclidean 7-8;
Senior Class Treasurer;
Student Council 8;
Football 6-8;
Basketball 6-7;
"The Youngest";
Elliott High School 1-2-3-4.

DORIS M. NOAH

*"Yet a mighty genius lies hid under this
gentle exterior."*
Aeolian 8;
Girls' Athletic League 5-6-7; Secretary 6;
Junior Players 5; Treasurer 5;
Zetagathean 6-7-8; Treasurer 7; Secretary 8;
West High School 1-2-3.

CAROLYN NORTON

"Distinctive without pomp, and rich without a show."
Cup and Dagger 5-6-7-8;
Euclidean 5-6-7-8;
Junior Players 3-4;
Shakespearean 8;
Student Council 3;
Golf 3-4-5-6-7-8; Captain 7-8;
Monitor 6;
"Seven Keys to Baldpate".

CRYSTAL C. NUTT

"A merry heart doeth good like medicine."
Zetagathean 6;
Tennis 6.

DAGNA STEENE O'GROVE

*"The thing that goes farthest towards making
life worth while,
That costs the least, and does the most, is
just a pleasant smile."*
Euclidean 7-8;
Girls' Athletic League 3;
Shakespearean 8;
Zetagathean 5-6-7-8; President 7;
Quill 6-7-8; Associate Editor 8.

LLOYD E. OLSEN

*"Life's a pleasant institution.
Let's take it as it comes."*
Monitor Service 1;
Vignolian 7-8.

Carolyn Norton

Dagna Steene O'Grove

The Quill

*Dorothy Palmer
Just a senior*

DOROTHY A. PALMER

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."
Girls' Athletic League 8;
Shorthand Club 7-8;
Zetaganthean 5;
Madrid High School 1-2-3-4.

RUTH M. PATTERSON

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."
Euclidean 5-6-7;
Junior Players 3;
Philomathean 4-5-6-7-8; Secretary 5; Vice-
President 6; President 7; Treasurer 8;
Shakespearean 8;
Sodalitas Romana 4;
Student Council 8;
Quill 7-8;
Properties;
"Seven Keys to Baldpate";
"The Youngest".

EDNA M. PAYE

"A gentle maiden who gets things done."
Girls' Athletic League 3;
Junior Players 3-4.

JAMES PAYE

"You know at a glance that he's a quiet
young fellow."
Shakespearean 7-8.

AGNES PEEL

Let me think

"She is a woman who does her own thinking."
Girls' Athletic League 3;
Home Economics 3-4-5-6-7-8.

EVELYN J. PETERSEN

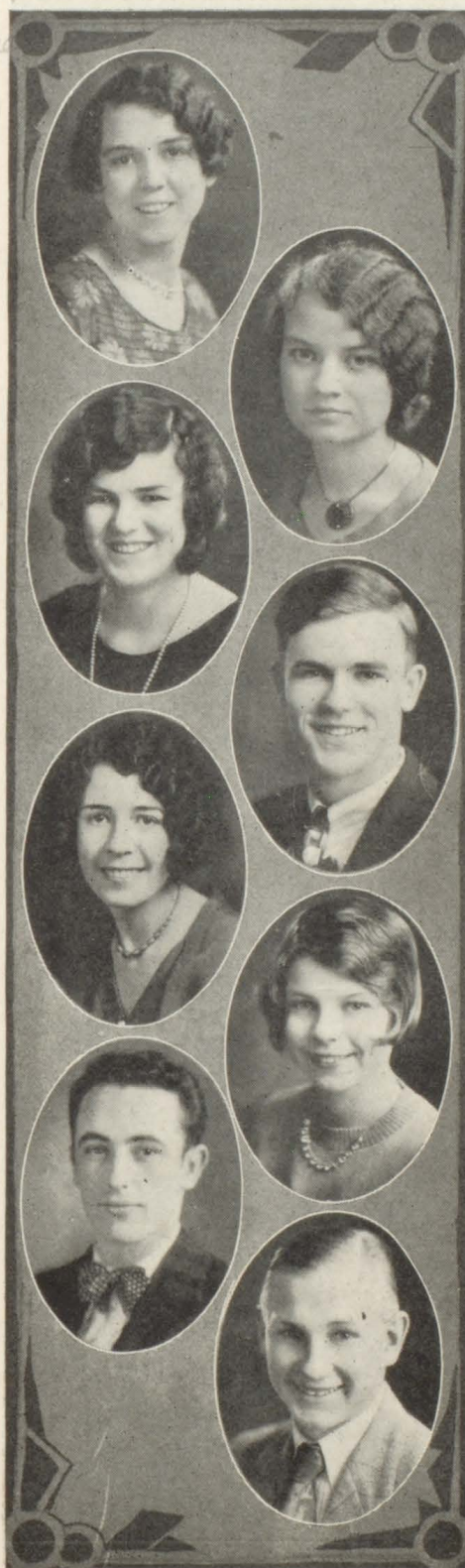
"To know her is to like her."

LAWRENCE F. PLUMB

"Time ripens all things. No man is born
wise."

EDWARD L. PODREBARAC

"Everyone is as God made him, and often
a great deal worse."
E Epi Tan 5-6-7-8;
Euclidean 6-7;
Hi-Y 5-6-7-8; Secretary 8;
Purple Mask 5-6-7;
Sodalitas Romana 4;
Philatelin 8; President 8;
Vignolian 7;
Track 6-8;
Swimming 4-5-6-7-8;
"Captain Applejack."



James Paye (Es)

*Ed Podrebarac
Don't know who*

The Quill



JOHN C. PRINGLE

"I refuse and procrastinate alike."
Euclidean 6-7-8; Treasurer 8;
Vignolian 6-7-8;
Student Council 3-4-5.

JOHN QUIRK

"Do you seek John's equal? None is, except himself."
Forensic 6-7;
Purple Mask 7;
Shakespearean 6-7; President 7;
Student Council 7;
Senior Quill 7;
Quill 4-5-6-7; Advertising Manager 7;
"The Youngest".

ALFONSO RAKIEL

"Trouble is for those who let it worry them."
Euclidean 7-8.

BERNICE R. RAKIEL

*"Always happy, always gay,
Glad to see her come our way."*
Euclidean 7-8;
Girls' Athletic League 4-5-6;
Shakespearean 8;
Sodalitas Romana 5-6;
Philatelin Club 7;
Zetagathean 8.

ELSIE F. REAY

"A light mixture of friendliness and pleasant manners."
Euclidean 8;
Home Economics 3;
Zetagathean 7-8;
Monitor 4.

JAMES REID

"A self-made man? Yes—and worships his creator."
Aeolian 7-8, Sergeant-at-Arms 8;
Hi-Y 7-8;
Band 5-6-7-8;
Orchestra 6-7-8;
Glee Club 7-8;
Monitor 8;
Altoona High School 1-2.

MARY A. REYNOLDS

"Modest and quiet, but useful."
Home Economics 6-7.

OPAL A. ROBERTS

"Her fair exterior is a silent recommendation."
Junior Players 3;
Le Cercle Francais 7-8, Treasurer 8;
Philomathean 8;
Shorthand Club 6-7-8, Secretary 7;
Student Council 6;
Quill Stenographer 8;
Norwood High School 3-4.

The Quill

ELSIE LOUISE ROBINSON

*"She has the best heart in the land,
And will always lend a helping hand."*
 Aeolian 7-8;
 Philomathean 5-6-7-8, Secretary 8;
 Shakespearean 7-8, Vice-President 8;
 Sodalitas Romana 4;
 Band 3-4-5-6-7-8;
 Orchestra 3-4-5-6-7-8;
 Senior Quill 8;
 Service Girl 8.

DONALD W. ROSE

*"Always laugh when you can,
It's cheap medicine."*
 Euclidean 7-8;
 Hi-Y 3-4-5-6-7-8;
 Aviation Club 8;
 Band 3-4-5-6-7-8;
 Monitor 8.

ALCIA IRENE ROSS

"A good girl without pretense."
 Cap and Dagger 7-8;
 Girls' Athletic League 3-4;
 Junior Players 3-4-5-6.

DOROTHA ROSS

*"Charms strike the sight,
But merit wins the soul."*
 Girls' Athletic League 5-6;
 Philomathean 8;
 Shorthand Club 8;
 Y. W. C. A. 4.

MARY F. ROWAT

"Wise to resolve, and patient to perform."
 Euclidean 8;
 Girls' Athletic League 3-4;
 Philomathean 5-6;
 Shorthand Club 7-8;
 Glee Club 3-4;
 Monitor 7-8.

BERNICE RUDSTON

*"A black haired maiden so very petite,
With dancing eyes and dancing feet."*
 Cap and Dagger 5-6-7-8;
 Junior Players 4;
 Shakespearean 8;
 Monitor 5.

EDNA L. RUNDBERG

"Sweet and charming as can be."
 Girls' Athletic League 3;
 Home Economics 8;
 Zetagathean 3.

MANFORD RUNNING

"Worth makes the man."
 Hi-Y 1;
 Vignolian 7-8;
 Monitor 1-6.



*Elsie L.
Robinson*

*Don
Rose
Alcia
Ross
Dorothea
Ross
Mary F.
Rowat
Bernice
Rudston*

The Quill



WANDA RUSSELL

"She walks in earth, and her head is concealed in the clouds."
Girls' Athletic League 3, President 3;
Home Economics 4-5-6;
Monitor 3.

LORAN E. SARGENT

"Always out for a good time. Doesn't believe in too much study before examinations."
Hi-Y 1;
Monitor 1.

IVAN P. SCHLESSELMAN

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."
Student Council 7;
Glee Club 6;
Quartette 5-6;
Double Quartette 3;
Dumont High School 4.

ROBERT H. SCHREINER

"Men are not bad, but they all have their imprudent days and devilish moments."

AUGUSTA E. SCHULTZ

*"In books, or work, or healthful play,
Let my first years be spent."*
Girls' Athletic League 4-5;
Zetagathian 4-5-6-7-8;
Glee Club 7;
"The Youngest".

FLORENCE D. SCOTT

"I'll do what can be done today and the rest will stay until tomorrow."
Home Economics 7;
Shorthand Club 6-7.

WILLIAM FLOYD SCOTT

"Life is a succession of good things if you will only have it so."
Goodell High School 1-2-3-4-5-6.

MILDRED F. SCOVEL

"As good as gold, and as frank as steel."
Euclidean 5-6;
Girls' Athletic League 3-5-6;
Shakespearean 8.

*William Floyd Scott
'29.*

The Quill

MARTHA SELLERS

"A diligent student she, and not without reward."
 Le Cercle Francais 7-8, Secretary 8;
 Shakespearean 8;
 Sodalitas Romana 3-4-5, Treasurer 4;
 Zetaganthean 5-6-7-8, Treasurer 6;
 Debate 7-8;
 Wardrobe Committee 7-8;
 "Captain Applejack".

SIDNEY SHANE

*"Life's a jest, and all things show it;
 I thought so once, and now I know it."*
 E Epi Tan 7-8;
 Purple Mask 5-6-7-8, Secretary 7, Vice-President 8;
 Swimming 7-8;
 Monitor Service 3-4;
 "Seven Keys to Baldpate";
 "It Pays to Advertise";
 "Captain Applejack."

HOLLIE H. SHAW

"Tis pleasant sure to see one's name in print."
 Vignolian 4-5-6-7-8.

J. FOREST SHAWVER

"A member of the band, but not much of a blow."
 Forensic 7-8;
 Band 3-4-5-6-7-8;
 Orchestra 4-5-6-7-8;
 Social Orchestra 7-8.

IRENE SHELTON

*"Happy, carefree as the day is long,
 Life to her is but a song."*
 Le Cercle Francais 7-8;
 Publicity Secretary 8;
 Shakespearean 8;
 Sodalitas Romana 4-5, President 5;
 Zetaganthean 7-8;
 Student Council 3-5;
 Monitor Service 5-6-7-8.

BETTY SMITH

"Interested in almost every conceivable pursuit."
 Cap and Dagger 5-6-7-8, Secretary 6, President 8;
 Junior Players 3-4, Vice-President 4;
 Shakespearean 7-8, Vice-President 7;
 Senior Class Board Member 8;
 Quill 8;
 "The Goose Hangs High";
 "Seven Keys to Baldpate";
 Properties;
 "It Pays to Advertise";
 "The Youngest".

MARTINA F. SMITH

"Many persons feel art, some understand it, but I both feel and understand it."
 Euclidean 7;
 Philomathean 4-5;
 Quill Artist 8;
 Monitor Service 7.

YVONNE E. SMITH

"To keep your own secret is wisdom, to expect others to keep it is folly."
 Home Economics 8;
 Riverside Polytechnic High School 3-4-5-6-7.



Forest Shawver

Betty Smith

The Quill



LYLE C. SMITHSON

"If you want enemies, excel others; if you want friends, let others excel you."

Hi-Y 1-2-3-4-5-6;

Student Council 1-10.

ZATHA HELEN SNOW

"She's a blooming lass of fresh sixteen."

Girls' Athletic League 3-4;

Le Cercle Francais 7-8, Vice-President 8;

Philomathean 5-6-7-8;

Shakespearean 8;

Quill 7-8.

BERNARD C. SOPPELAND

"Flattery is like cologne water, to be smelled of but not swallowed."

MAX MILTON SPRINKLE

"I have said so, therefore I am right."

Monitor 7;

Washington High, Tampa, Florida 1-2;

Mansfield High, Mansfield, Ohio 3-4;

Huntington High, Huntington, Indiana 5-6.

WILLIAM M. SPRY

"He not only could, but did."

Euclidean 7;

Forensic 4-5;

Hi-Y 3-4-5-6-7-8;

Student Council 4;

Roosevelt High School 1-2.

LOLA B. STEELSMITH

"She came a stranger some time ago,
But she couldn't stay strange very long, you know."

Girls' Athletic League 7-8;

Le Cercle Francais 7;

Philomathean 8;

Shakespearean 8;

Orchestra 6-7-8;

Dubuque Senior High 3-4;

Sibley High 5.

FRANCIS H. STEVENS

"And e'en his failings leaned to Virtue's side."

Forensic 8;

Shakespearean 8.

MARGARET R. STRAIN

"To be efficient in a quiet way,

That is my aim throughout each day."

Shorthand Club 5;

Zetathean 8.

The Quill

Raymond Strater

RAYMOND F. STRATER

"A man of deeds and not of words."
Forensic 5-6-7-8;
Purple Mask 5-6-7-8;
Vignolian 5-6-7-8;
Student Council 3-4-8;
Senior Class President;
"The Charm School";
"So This Is London."

LELA E. STUMBAUGH

"Worry and I have never met."
Girls' Athletic League 4-5-6;
Home Economics 3-4.

MILDRED J. SWANSON

"To be silent hurts no one."
Who knows most says least."
Roosevelt High School 1-2-3-4

DONALD I. SWIM

"Don can swim, 'tis true."
Football 7;
Swimming 3-4-5-6-7-8.

VERN SWITZER

"Vernie boy, Vernie boy, where are you going?"
Euclidean 8;
Forensic 7-8;
Basketball 7-8;
Tennis 5-6-7-8.

GRANVILLE TAIT

"'Tis sweet to win, no matter how ones laurels."
Shakespearean 7;
Swimming 5-6-7.

JUANITA LEE TAYLOR

"Art begins when people begin to find joy in their work."
Girls' Athletic League 6;
Monitor Service 3.

FOSTER H. TEDROW

"He's a wise joker that knows when to quit."



Lela Stumbaugh June '29

Mildred Swanson
Vern Switzer

The Quilt



Elizabeth Thompson

Irene Wahl

MARY TENNANT

"My hopes are not always realized, but I always hope."
Home Economics 3-4;
Shorthand Club 6-8.

DOROTHY THOMPSON

*"Hope, like the taper's gleaming light
Adorns and cheers the way."*
Philomathean 8;
Shakespearean 8.

F. ELIZABETH THOMPSON

*"Where'er I wander, boast of this I can,
Though I've left, I'm a true born English-
man."*
Euclidean 7-8;
Girls' Athletic League 3-5-6-8;
Numerals;
Monogram;
Philomathean 5-6;
Shorthand Club 7-8, Vice-President 8;
Tennis 6-7-8;
Quilt Typist 8;
Monitor Service 7.

WALTER THOMPSON

*"Hadt his match at football within ten
miles."*
Vignolian 5-6-7-8;
Student Council 8;
Football 5-7;
Basketball 4-6-8;
Track 4-6-8.

PHILIP T. THORPE

*"O wad some Pow'r the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as others see us."*
Forensic 5-6-7-8;
Hi-Y 7-8;
Tennis 4.

VERNICE TRENT

*"A reasonable amount of work is good for
a girl—keeps her from broodin' over bein' a
girl."*
Junior Players 3;
Shorthand Club 6-7-8.

IRENE FLOY WAHL

*"There is an eloquence in silence that pene-
trates more deeply than any language can."*
Centerville High School 1;
Newton High School 2-3-4-5;
Radcliffe High School 6.

KENNETH W. WARREN

"The man who wills is the man who can."
Boone High School 1-2-3-4.

The Quill

GLENN W. WARRINGTON

"A little nonsense, now and then, is relished by the wisest men."
Vignolian 6-7-8-9;
Student Council 8.

ESTEE E. WEAVER

"She who knows most grieves most for wasted time."
Cap and Dagger 5-6-7-8, Secretary 8;
Home Economics 4-5-6-7-8, Secretary 7;
Shakespearean 8;
Student Council 8;
Properties:
"Seven Keys to Baldpate";
"The Youngest";
"So This Is London".

GLEN WELLANDER

"There are many kinds of laughter, but they are all good."
Student Council 3;
Golf 5.

BEATRICE WHARTON

"Calm—as if she were always sitting for her portrait."
Cap and Dagger 6-7-8;
Euclidean 6-7-8;
Junior Players 3-4;
Shakespearean 7-8;
Golf 4-5-6-7-8;
Monitor Service 7.

MARIE E. WHITE

"The habit of looking on the bright side of things is worth more than a thousand a year."
Mt. Pleasant High School 1-2-3-4-5-6.

FRED WILCOX

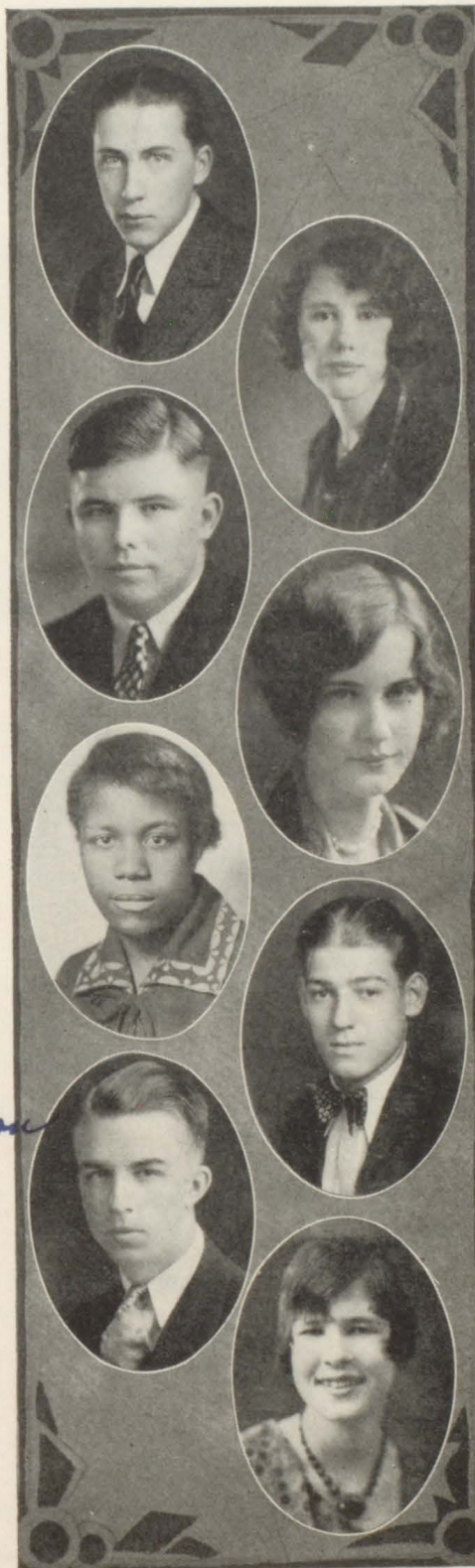
"He may live without books—
What is knowledge but grieving?"
Vignolian 7-8-9, Vice-President 9.

EMMETT P. WILSON

"I envy no man who knows more than myself, but pity him who knows less."
Student Council 2;
Glee Club 1-2-3-5.

MABEL ANN WILSON

"There is a charm in the human voice that is unrivalled by any instrumental music."
Cap and Dagger 5-6-7-8-9;
Shakespearean 7-8-9;
Sodalitas Romana 4-5;
Stamp Club 7;
Y. W. C. A. 7;
Student Council 2-4;
Glee Club 2-8-9;
Golf 7-8-9;
Quill 7.



Estee
Weaver

Bea Wharton
'Educated'

Emmett Wilson

The Quill

Maxine Winslow
- 205 -



Jimmy Woodmansee
(the stay out
late club)
(Ed Ruby?)

MAXINE E. WINSLOW

"The blushing beauties of a modest maid."
Le Cercle Francais 7-8;
Shakespearean 8;
Zetagathean 7-8, President 8;
Student Council 5-6;
Glee Club 5-6-7-8;
Girls' Sextette 8;
Senior Quill 8;
Derby High School 1-2-3-4.

HAROLD T. WINTERBERG

"I love sometimes to doubt as well as know."
Band 2-3-4-5-6-7-8;
Orchestra 6-7-8.

PHILIP C. WISTROM, JR.

"Your hero always should be tall, you know."
Vignolian 6-7-8, President 7;
Student Council 7;
Band 3-4-5;
Orchestra 5;
Glee Club 4;
Football 5-7;
Monitor Service 3-4;
"Full House";
"Seven Keys to Baldpate".

ANNIE A. WOOD

Sodalitas Romana 7-8.
Home Economics 3-4;
"Life's too short to hustle."

JIMMY WOODMANSEE

"On the stage he was simple, natural, and affecting."
Forensic 3-4-5-6-7-8;
Hi-Y 3-4-5-6;
Purple Mask 5-6-7-8, President 7-8;
Senior Class Board Member;
Student Council 5-8;
Glee Club 5-6-7-8;
"It Pays to Advertise";
"Seven Keys to Baldpate";
"The Youngest".

AGNES MARIE WRIGHT

"In thy face I see the map of honor, truth, and loyalty."
Euclidean 7-8;
Girls' Athletic League 3, Secretary 3;
Sodalitas Romana 6;
Zetagathean 6-8;
Student Council 4;
Monitor Service 5.

DOROTHY M. WRIGHT

"You are more than the earth, though you are such a dot."
Shakespearean 7-8;
Zetagathean 4;
Student Council 2-3-4;
Quill 7-8;
Monitor Service 6.

LAWRENCE JOHN WRIGHT

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."
Purple Mask 5-6-7-8, Treasurer 8;
Sodalitas Romana 5-6-7-8;
Monitor Service 6-7-8.

Lawrence (Larry) Wright.

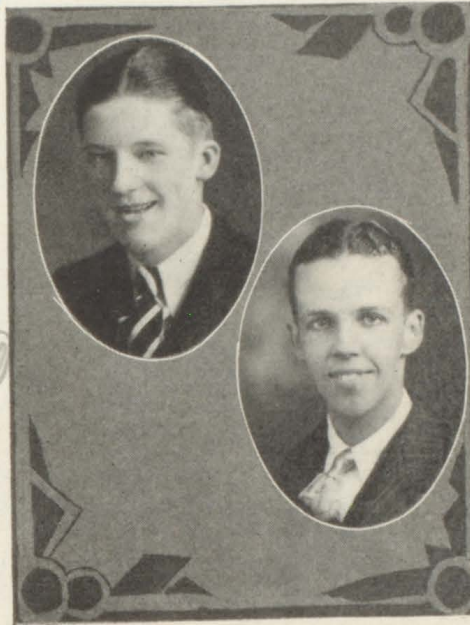
The Quill

ROY YOUNGMARK

"Something is rotten in the state of Denmark."
Student Council 1;
Band 7-8;
Orchestra 7-8.

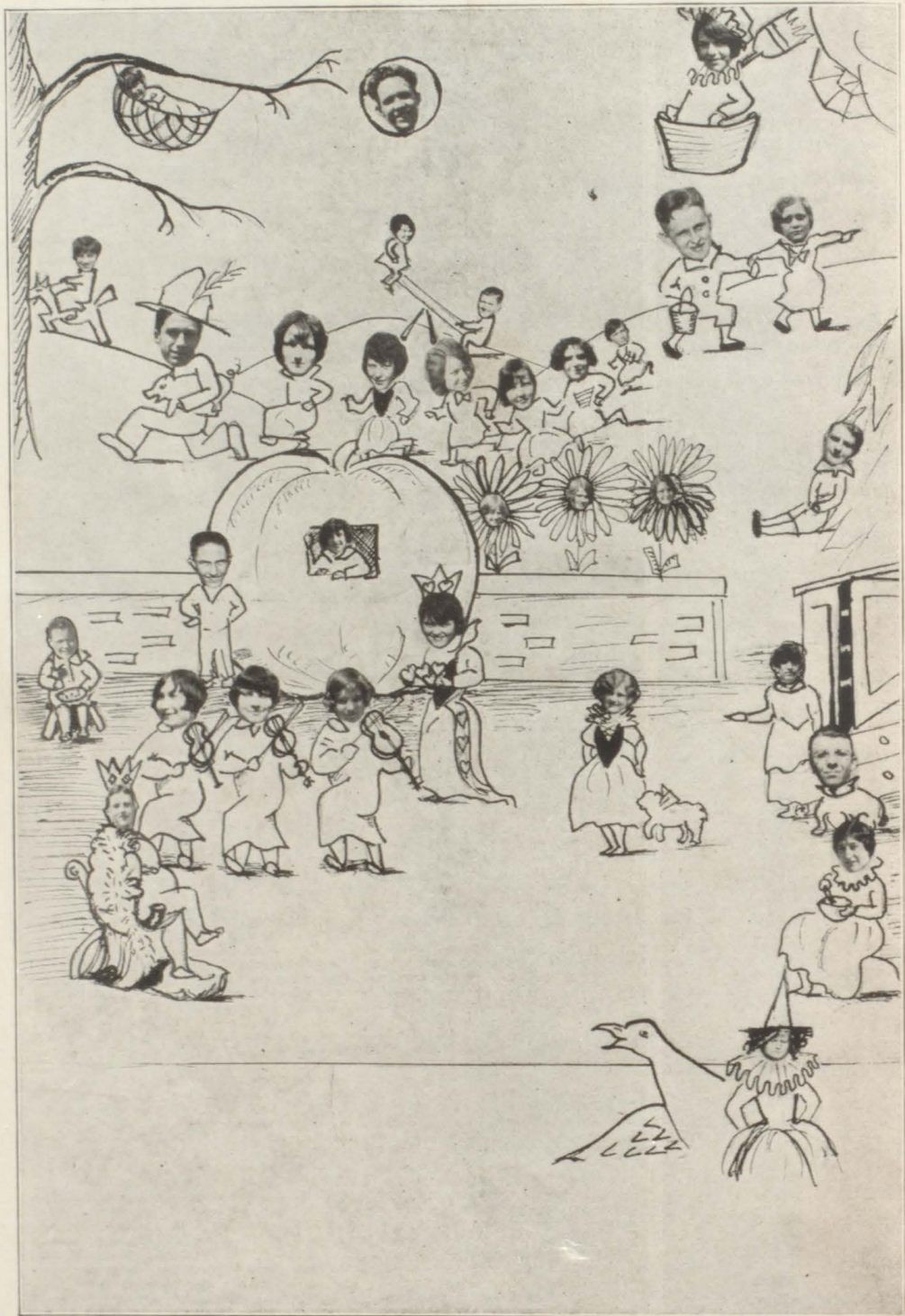
M. STANDLEY ZIMMERMAN

"Observe and thou shalt wonders see!—"
Hi-Y 5-6;
Philatelin 6-7-8, Vice-President 8-7.



"SENIOR IF'S"

If Joe G. used henna on his hair,
If Carolyn Norton wasn't fair,
If Leo Luka didn't sing,
And Betty know 'most everything,
If Martha Sellers got a shingle,
Or Johnny Quirk died single,
If Helen didn't flirt,
Or Ruth Baridon wear a short skirt,
If Beatrice ever put on fat,
Or Raymond wear a derby hat,
If Doris didn't like Pete,
Or Stanley Graber measure six feet,
If Jack Beyer became slim,
Or Loraine Hild didn't like "him,"
If Marten Gibbons lost his voice,
Or Mabel Etchison her poise,
If Vivian wouldn't pedal the Baldwin Grand,
Or Forest Shawver the drums in the band,
We'd think the world for habitation quite unfit,
And check ourselves right out of it.



*"Sing a song of Seniors
Leaving dear East High."*



GRADUATES

*"Oh where, oh where, have the Seniors gone,
Oh where, oh where can they be?"*

WHEN WE WERE "YOUNG"

One cool September morning, Mrs. Wharton started out with little Beatrice to go to school. Beatrice was a very bashful child and she clung to her Mother's hand while she timidly watched the other children.

She was somewhat reassured when she saw Russell Hearne, in his little red flannel suit, sitting in the front seat where he proudly led the singing.

When Roger Hansen cried because he couldn't get his arithmetic, the teacher had quite a time with him. Even his pretty black satin suit with white stiff collar and white buttons on the trousers didn't console him.

Carolyn Norton gave readings on special occasions.

Doris Hoff was quite a mischievous child, and her name appeared on the conduct card occasionally.

Leo Luka could generally be found in the cloakroom being punished for talking, while Stanley Lindbloom had to be sent out to wash his hands.

Wanda Russell and Lawrence Lees were caught chewing gum. Wanda was paddled, and Lawrence had to stand in the corner all afternoon.

After school James Woodmansee and Bob Schriener had a nice time jumping rope with Mary Louise Elliot and Hazel Haag.

Jean Howard, with her long curls, was the darling of the school.

Little Beatrice finally overcame her bashfulness and a few years later won first place in a high jump contest.

THE SENIOR HAS HIS PICTURE TAKEN

The Senior awoke one morning with Ted Grinspan's air of satisfaction. With Walter Thompson's speed, Frances Bruere's thoroughness, and Dale Missildine's carefulness, he dressed. He at last achieved Marten Gibbons' perfection and felt himself ready to have his picture taken. With Zatha Helen Snow's forethought, he had been looking forward to this day. Although he usually had Phil Wistrom's appetite, he found himself unable to eat. With Jack Beyer's love of companionship, he asked a sympathetic friend, Betty Smith, to go with him. With Stanley Lindbloom's self-confidence, he entered the waiting room to find himself filled with Stanley Zimmerman's bashfulness. His companion, with Leo Luka's wise cracking, finally spurred him on and he advanced in James Paye's manner. Equalling Helen Cline's businesslike manner and Estee Weaver's gift of gab, he made arrangements which would even suit Ralph Knote. With John Quirk's determination to get a good picture, Mary Helen McMillan's seriousness, and Jack Hall's preciseness, he put on the last finishing touches. With Ed Podrebarac's smile he faced the camera. With Edna

The Quill

Paye's kindness, his friend implored him to be natural, like Ruth Baridon. He tried, like Dagna O'Grove, to do as he was bidden but only succeeded in getting Cecil McIntosh's peaceful look. Thelma Maring's shrewd look followed a Jimmy Woodmansee smile. This was his last chance. He must look his best. With Mildred Scovel's thankfulness, he heard his companion, with Roger Hansen's cheerfulness, assure him that the last pose might be compared with Bea Wharton's beauty. At last, with Elizabeth Fulton's feeling of relief, he realized his worry was over for a time. But a dubious look, like Herman Johnson's passed over his expressive Granville Tait face. However, it was soon gone and Stanley Graber's self-confident look took its place.

OH SENIOR! MY SENIOR!

(Apologies to Walt Whitman)

NITA FISHER

O Senior! my Senior! your high school days are done,
The class has finished every task, the prize you sought is won,
The end is near, the songs you hear, the students all exulting,
While follow eyes the thing you do, your movements toward the ending;
But O wait! wait! wait!
For your work is not yet done,
Though on the desk your textbooks lie,
Your battle's just begun.

O Senior! my Senior! rise up prepare to win;
Rise up—for you the time has come your life work to begin,
For you the days of play are o'er, though mem'ries still are ling'ring,
For you it calls, the waiting world, its many chances off'ring;
Here Senior! dear classmate!
This issue you must meet!
Don't even dream that in the fray
You'll ever know defeat.

My Senior does not answer, his thoughts are far away,
My classmate does not hear my words, he has not one to say,
His ship is anchor'd safe and sound, its voyage closed and done,
He should be gay and happy, for the object sought is won;
Exult O friends, and celebrate!
But he with mournful tread,
Walks the halls, which he must leave
To face the years ahead.



TEN SEDATE SENIORS

Ten sedate Seniors
Attended East High;
One flunked in English
And then there were nine.

Nine sedate Seniors
Entered a "debate";
One forgot his manners
And then there were eight.

Eight sedate Seniors
In a glorious heaven;
'Til one summed his credits
And then there were seven.

Seven sedate Seniors
Thought they'd try some tricks;
One said, "Let's gyp awhile,"
And then there were six.

Six sedate Seniors
By a monitor did slide;
One met Miss Pritchard
And then there were five.

Five sedate Seniors
Raced around the front floor;
One struck the trophy case
And then there were four.

Four sedate Seniors
In the hall met Miss Ferree;
One asked, "Are you married?"
And then there were three.

Three sedate Seniors
Much Doublemint did chew;
One stuck it on his typing desk
And then there were two.

Two sedate Seniors
Supposed their tasks were done;
One said let's loaf a bit
And then there was one.

One sedate Senior
Had quite a lot of fun;
Came out with colors flying
And now my story's done.

THE SENIORS IN SONG

Jean Howard	"I Wanta Be Loved by You"
Ted Grinspan	"I'll Get By"
Lyle Smithson	"The Japanese Sandman"
Elizabeth Thompson	"Ain't She Sweet"
Leo Luka	"Crazy Words"
Jack Beyer	"Is She My Girl Friend"
Wanda Russell	"My Pet"
William Spry	"Big Bad Bill"
Ruth Baridon	"Hard Hearted Hannah"
Mary Rowat	"She Don't Wanta"
Jack Hall	"Freckles"
Martin Gibbons	"I Wish I Had My Old Girl Back Again"
Edward Podrebarac	"Sonny Boy"
Mary Borg	"The One Girl"
Elsie Robinson	"She's Funny That Way"
Paul Nixon	"Do Something"
Elizabeth Fulton	"Sweet Child"
Maxine Winslow	"Too Busy"
Nadine Marquis and Lawrence Lees	"Sweethearts on Parade"
Mildred Scovel	"Coquette"
Ruth Patterson	"How About Me"



SHIP AHOY!

Whew! that was some struggle!! But here we are, all two hundred twenty-five of us ready to pass for the last time under the motto that has been ours for three years. It is with a rather queer catch in our throats when we come to realize that soon we can't come back as part of the student body of "Old East High," but just as a mere "alum." To you who are not quite so close to the open sea, the harbor seems terribly boresome perhaps, but wait, underclassmen, till the home port becomes too crowded and you have to move out as we are having to do, then will come the fear that maybe all that glitters is not glory. Oh, I can hear you laugh and say in envious voices, "Yes, they can preach when they know they are as good as out, but we know we'd like to be in their shoes," but remember friends you will never have a better time in all your years ahead than the three years you spend in preparing "For the Service of Humanity."

REMINISCENCES

One of the greatest pleasures older people have is to look back over their more youthful days, and laugh at their past weaknesses, mistakes, and ambitions. To bring this down to a smaller scale, we students can even now chuckle over our ambitions when we were from five to perhaps ten years of age. When asked, different seniors seemed to enjoy telling their "ideal" profession when in the first and second grades. Our president, Raymond Strater, wanted to be a farmer. It seems that Ray was quite a Sears-Roebuck enthusiast, and thoroughly enjoyed the pictures of horses, which demonstrated harnesses. Ray says that he thought the horse came with the harness, and even then could imagine himself driving white steeds hitched to a farm wagon. We certainly would enjoy seeing Ray in a straw hat and overalls, pitching hay. Our president has assured us, however, that his mind has undergone a change, and at present his thoughts are along other lines.

Numerous girls, when asked, replied that when children, the nursing profession was the object of their day dreams. We wonder if their present late hours are merely for practice in staying up nights, or if a dance lasting into the wee small hours of the night is a direct outcome of their hopes to hurry up and down a hospital corridor to the tune of abuses showered upon them by ill-natured patients.

Be that as it may, Jimmie Woodmansee confided that his childhood goal was that of a street car conductor. Perhaps the reason for this is that Jimmie looks good in blue serge. We are sure that he would be competent to judge whether a small boy was eleven or twelve years of age, or to tell the lady that poodle dogs are not allowed. We believe that his voice could be understood by all passengers, when he announced the next street. With these accomplishments we feel sure that Jimmie would be a great success.

Sidney Shane announced that he wanted to be an ice man, but that his hopes were shattered when Frigidaire put his product on the market. We would suggest that Sid either become a plumber or an electrician. It would be a shame to waste such personality.

After getting various other answers, from street sweepers to bond salesmen, we would like to give misguided seniors a little confidential advice. We believe that there are great opportunities in the field of bank vice-presidency. There is a great chance for advancement. In fact we have heard of numerous cases where vice-presidents have advanced to messenger boys, and in a few cases, have reached the pinnacle of assistant teller. Yet we assure you that there are many other promising lines of business, and no matter how great the difficulties may be, the fellow with a will to win, is sure to advance.



SENIOR CLASS AT YARVARD

Class Motto: We Won't Work=W. W. W.

Class Colors: Black and Blue

Class Flower: Dandelion

Class Officers:

President.....	Moor Crooked
Vice-President	Evra Nice
Secretary.....	Sue Cute
Treasurer.....	Plenty A. Dough
Board Members.....	{ Shesa Peach
	{ Fulla Pep

Class Yell:

Coca Cola! Vic-trola!

Yarvard! Yarvard! Rah! Rah!

Class Song (Tune Three Blind Mice):

Dear old Yarvard,

Dear old Yarvard,

We love you so!

We love you so!

We're trying to tell you in this little tune

We hate to leave you for good so soon.

For we'll never be able to say it in June of

Dear Old Yarvard.

NURSE'S ANNUAL SENIOR REPORT

Compiled by ODEAR WHATAILSME

<i>Name</i>	<i>Ailment</i>	<i>Symptom</i>	<i>Cause</i>
Wanda Russell.....	Palomnia.....	Friends.....	Cheery smile
Vivian Castings.....	Efficiency fever.....	Remington.....	Miss Corbett
Stanley Lindblom.....	Cheerpox.....	"Say it with flowers".....	Mr. Gabrielson's ties
Philip Thorpe.....	Heart trouble.....	Rosy complexion.....	Frances Bruere
Lawrence Lees.....	Dreamitis.....	Wakeful nights.....	Nadine Marquis
Mary Douglas.....	Giggleitis.....	Inability to suppress laughter.....	Lack of something better to do
Mary Tenant.....	Dancerena.....	Nervousness of feet.....	Small shoes
Lester McCoy.....	Curlitis.....	Frequent visits to hairdresser.....	Admiration of E. H. girls
<i>Name</i>	<i>Ailment</i>	<i>Symptom</i>	<i>Cure</i>
Doris Hoff.....	Nimbilitis.....	?????	Sprained ankle
Dave Johnson.....	Seriousonia.....	Gravity.....	Helen Hood
Jack Hall.....	Sporting fever.....	Chasing the pill.....	Ten feet of snow
Lyle Smithson.....	Sleeping Sickness.....	Class room slumber.....	Miss McBride
Joe Ginsberg.....	Talkitis.....	Collegiate Ford.....	Lone colony in Pacific
Betty Smith.....	Lengthy recitalis.....	Good grades.....	Boys
Jack Beyer.....	Jokerenia.....	Smiles.....	Cracked lips
Phil Kellogg.....	Athlecity.....	Excessive training.....	Broken leg
Dale Missildine.....	Oratorydice.....	Silver tongue.....	Stage fright
Raymond Strater.....	Bashfulority.....	Blushes.....	Yell leading



SENIOR DIARY

IN 1879

April 17.—Mother bought me a new crinoline dress today with leg-o-mutton sleeves, but only seven yards in the skirt. Susie May's has nine yards.

April 18.—As there was no school today, I spent my time embroidering an exquisite sofa cushion. I also practiced three hours on the melodian. Retired at 8:00 p. m.

April 19.—Went to church this morning. I wore my new white Leghorn hat and brown silk. Robert pressed my hand as we went out to the phaeton. (Be calm, my fluttering heart.)

April 20.—At school again. I received favorable comment in singing class. Susie May and I went strolling this afternoon with Miss Fuller as chaperone. We met Robert in the park, but, of course, I didn't dare look at him.

April 21.—Miss Fuller called me into her office this morning and gave me my allowance for the coming quarter. I think I'll buy some lavender, some black silk mitts, about 3 cans of scented powdered rice talcum, a bustle frame, a frizzed front with three curls on each side.

April 22.—The girls are saying that I'm so thin, but I'm eating more now. I want to be plump like other girls.

April 23.—Today was so cold and wet that we wore our heavy coats. Had a letter from Robert today, but, of course, I must wait several days before answering.

April 24.—The instructors are giving us final examinations today which means that cards will soon be out. I was quite pleased when Mr. Martin gave me a grade of 90 per cent on my paper.

Forty-two

IN 1929

April 17.—Went to the Senior party last night; swell time. Wore my new red crepe sports dress. Sleeveless, nifty.

April 18.—Hot Dog! No school. Went this morning with Bob in his new roadster. Talk about style! Danced at the Ritz this evening. Two bells.

April 19.—All of us went to church this morning. Sure glad I wore my new beige ensemble, 'cause Jack Reynolds and Poolle Stimson are home from Ames. Ah! ce soir.

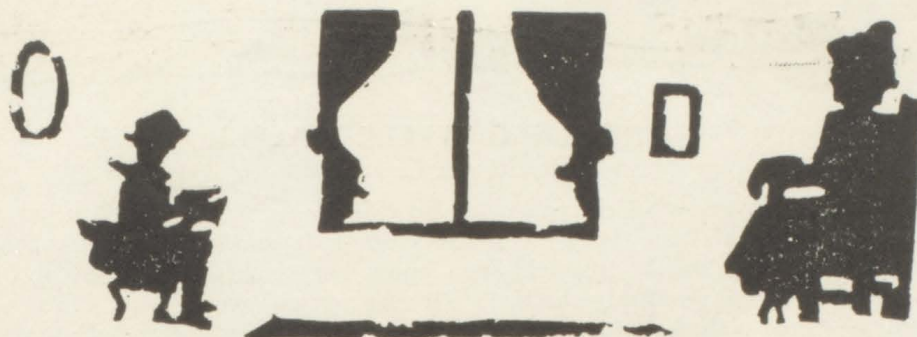
April 20.—At school again! Flunked a quiz in economics this morning. Had a soda this evening with the gang at the drug store. Studied my lessons this evening (unusual), and went over to Allerts.

April 21.—Dad gave me my allowance this morning. It will have to go a long ways. Decided on some new chiffon hose, a crystal choker necklace, and a new trench coat.

April 22.—Bobbie gave me a box of delicious candy. Guess I'll wait till after that is gone to begin reducing.

April 23.—As it was so cold and wet today, Bets and I wore our galoshes and trench coats. Received a letter from Bob today. Wants me to go with him to the Sig Alph dance. Quite Hot!

April 24.—Rather warm today. Won't be long now till school is out, graduation—I got a "one" on my test today. Nearly died of shock. But I guess I can stand several more.



TELL TALES

*"A man of words and not of deeds,
Is like a garden full of weeds."*

OH PICKLES!

By ELSIE REAY

A crash and a bang! "Wh-e-u, who would have thought that they would come down that fast?" whispered Jerry as he ruefully surveyed the remains of the jar of pickles that his mother was saving for the bridge club. "I only wanted about one little teensie-weensie pickle or so and of course the whole jar would have to fall. That's just my luck, but oh, won't I catch it when mother gets home from that gabby Mrs. West's and finds them gone—oh, baby!"

Jerry cautiously stuck his curly head out of the window and gave a low whistle. Immediately it was answered by a similar signal. "I've spilled the whole jar," he said to his companion. "Listen, I have fifty cents left from my birthday money. Help me get this mess cleaned up and then let's go down to Smith's and get another jar. She was especially saving these and she'll sure have something to say if she sees them gone. Ow! c'mon and help me."

Going to Smith's sounded all right, but the prospect of helping to wipe the vinegar off the floor didn't sound so enticing. However, after a sign of resignation and a grunt, Jerry's companion fell to his knees and proceeded to pick up the remainder of the pickles and stuff them into his pockets, while Jerry took the hand towel and tried to wipe the floor. At last the job was finished. At least it looked almost as good as it did before.

The two culprits climbed out of the window, closed it, removed the box from beneath it, and were on their way. After walking a block and one-half, they arrived in front of a huge plate-glass window which said "A. Smith's Grocery Store." They entered the door and walked over to the canned goods side. On one shelf was stretched a great long row of pickles of almost every variety.

Jerry looked at his companion. "I don't remember what kind the pickles were. Gee! what will I do?" But the eyes of the boy beside him had not been idle. "There's fifty-seven kinds," he whispered in awe.

"Huh?"

"I said fifty-seven kinds. Count 'em yourself."

Mr. Smith walked over to the boys. "Well, Jerry, how did your mother like the new kind of pickles I sent over?" he said.

Jerry gulped. "I—I—why she wants another jar," he managed to stammer. "I'll pay for them now."

Ten minutes later a new jar of pickles reposed in the place of the late ill-fated ones, and the kitchen was none the worse except for an odor of vinegar, and outside, a small boy was contentedly playing marbles.



THE SLIP OF YELLOW PAPER

By LOUISE LOIZEAUX

"Well, Wayne, what do you mean by this, being so timid? You certainly must know by this time that we can't have any soft-hearted little boys monkeying around here on the ground. You know I've warned you time and time again, but this is positively the last. I'll give you one week more. This is Saturday—three o'clock. If you haven't taken your wings by next Saturday at three, I'll send you home in disgrace. You know your plane perfectly. There isn't one burr or bolt of the intricate machinery with which you aren't familiar."

Max Wayne went from the captain's office thinking very hard. He was reviewing the past short months which he had spent at this celebrated flying school in Chicago. He knew he was timid. He knew his chances of being an airmail pilot were less than nothing. What should he do? Finally he resolved that on the next Monday he would muster up enough courage to fly alone.

Monday arrived. First the instructor went up with Wayne in the plane, then he left Max to go up alone, but he simply could not. He became paralyzed with fear and was unable to work the controls.

Tuesday, history repeated itself. Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday the same and Saturday up till 2:30 p. m., Wayne was trying to summon enough intrepidity to take his wings. There was only one-half hour left in which he might redeem himself from being disgraced.

Max Wayne was up in his room holding a letter from his parents. My! How discouraged and disappointed they would be if he should be disgraced, and all because of timidity which he translated into cowardice—just plain cowardice!

One would not think to look at this young man, that he was of a timid, pusillanimous nature. He had broad shoulders, a clean cut face, and the glint of a real man shone from his honest blue eyes.

Suddenly there was a knock at the door, but without waiting for any response on the interior, one of his buddies entered with a yellow envelope in his hand which he held toward Max, who quickly tore it open to reveal its contents.

"Lois very ill. Come immediately. If Dr. Fleming is not here in three hours, case fatal."

In fifteen minutes Dr. Fleming and Max stepped into an airship and headed for home. This time all fear of flying was dispelled, and instead, the fear of the death of his only little sister took its place.

(Two and one-half hours later.)

"I believe I can land at the ball park. It is the only large flat place in town," Max surmised anxiously.

"Thank God!" breathed the little mother as she spied the pair proceeding toward the house.

After the first excitement of their arrival, they settled down to business. Of course not even big brother was allowed to see the suffering little Lois.

"Say, son, here's a wire for you. I can't imagine what it could be."

But Max could not say that, of course, it must be a reprimand from the captain because Max was so disquieted when he received the first telegram, that he had taken a plane and left without consulting anybody.

"Well, I wonder what it is? It's queer I should get one so soon after leaving."

He broke the seal. The captain's name was at the bottom. But instead of a rebuke it read: "Congratulations! You're an airmail lieutenant. May receive flying papers at any time."



Oh! Joy! Was it really true! All that solicitude gone for naught. He wanted to yell, but no. The only thing timely, since he must be quiet, was to calmly hand the slip of paper to his folks.

YOU'D BETTER BAR THE DOOR

By LOUISE LOIZEAUX

Mother McDonald was busy. Oh, yes, extremely busy, for it was the day before Thanksgiving. Who wouldn't be busy on this day?

Many pies, cakes, and puddings stood on the pantry shelf, cooling. A most delicious plum pudding with all manner of spices, nuts, and fruit mixed through it was standing in a most conspicuous place, right next to some fruit cookies which Mrs. McDonald had, just a few minutes before, drawn from the oven.

In the evening Mr. McDonald came in for supper, but of course, as you may well imagine and perhaps have experienced, supper was delayed because of preparations for tomorrow's feast.

After supper, Mother, with celerity, was completing her work for the day, while Father sat by the fire smoking his pipe. About eight o'clock he came out and commenced talking to his wife.

"Well, I'm going to get ready for bed now. I've had a long day's work and I'm simply worn out. So you'd better bar the door before you go to bed, dear."

"I lock the door, with all I have to do? Not if I know it," she replied emphatically.

"Why, my dear, you housewives don't have half as much work to do as we men folks. You ought to see me laboring away all day."

Father McDonald was still calm, but his wife was getting angry and began whipping her dish cloth around and working harder than ever.

"Well, say! I just wish you'd follow me around one whole day. You'd drop in your tracks before noon. I'll have you know I don't let the grass grow under my feet, not by any means."

By this time even her husband was beginning to get ruffled and walking over to the pump, he started pumping for dear life.

"Good night! You could have had the door barred by this time."

"Perhaps you don't realize that you could have, too," she returned.

"All right now, the first one who speaks a word has to bar the door. That's fair."

"Agreed! Start!"

Mother hurried on silently. Finally finishing her tasks she retired, joining father, neither saying a word, while the door was still unbarred.

They hadn't been in bed very long before two hungry tramps came up the road.

"Say, Pard, that's a swell ideer. You oughta be president of the United States. Let's sneak around to the back and see what we can find. Maybe there's a dawg."

The two went around to the back, located the pantry, and tried the window, but it would not budge.

"Holy Moses! What do I smell. This takes me back to the days when I was a kid."

"Say, you don't suppose that by any chance the door might be unlocked?"

"Well, you'll never know until you've——"

"It sure is—ain't that the berries?"

One stumbled over a chair, then both prepared to run, but since they heard

The Quilt

nothing, proceeded through the kitchen and turned on a light. As soon as their eyes became accustomed to the light, and they saw the toothsome articles displayed on the pantry shelves, all their modesty left them. They made themselves familiar with puddings, cakes, pies, cookies, or anything that happened to catch their eyes. They even tasted some cider (so much the worse for the consumers, because in spite of the Volstead Act, this beverage had begun to harden.) But it tasted good to the tramps who soon drank enough to become rather hilarious.

But what was Mrs. McDonald thinking about all this time. At the first sound of the rattling window she was aroused and was just opening her mouth to order her husband to look into the matter, when she remembered their compact. Her husband did just the same; so both lay there thinking hard and fast but in silence.

"Say, Pard, you don't suppose that the John D's that live here have a bed for us too, do you?"

The two tramps staggered through the living-room examining everything of interest as they went along, and finally came into the bedroom where the man and his wife lay silently blinking but not saying a word.

"Well, if this don't beat all! Just look at this will ya."

After assuring themselves that the couple were alive, the puzzled mendicants tried to think of means of stirring their benefactors.

"Oh, gee! We can make 'em say something. Let's tickle the old man's feet. He can't stand that long." But even that did not rouse him. He squirmed a little, but not a word escaped his lips.

"You know, when I was a kid I used to read a story about some rich guy, I guess it was a prince, and he went and kissed his gal that was asleep. You take my razor and shave old Santa Claus with some of that pudding juice and I'll perform the prince stunt."

At this Mr. McDonald could keep quiet no longer. In a flash he was out of bed, burning with rage. It was too much for him to see some other man, a hobo at that, kiss his own wife.

"Get out of here you thieves! You think you can eat everything in the house and sleep here besides. I might have let you do that, but when it comes to kissing my wife, you can hang up your fiddle and your bow. Get out of here!" By this time the thieves were out on the porch, and Mrs. McDonald was not quietly taking it in.

"Oh, husband, dear, you'd better bar the door," she jeered as she commenced to investigate the damage wrought by the uninvited guests.

THE TURKEY HUNT

By FELIX WILLIAMS

While on one of my numerous visits to my Missouri birthplace, I was blessed with the good luck of striking up an acquaintance with one of those old negro story-tellers with whom the South is so plentifully supplied. After I had refreshed myself with a few glasses of cider and he had taken a few silent draws from an aged and noisome cob pipe, he unraveled this tale which is very characteristic of the superstitious and highly imaginative negro story.

"One Sund'y," he began in his quaint negro dialect, "my gread grandpappy tuk a hankerin' to go turkey huntin'. Cose my gread granmammy didn't want him to go an' she 'lowed dat she war gonna put him up fo' de Lawd wen she got to church. Well de ole man tromped an' he tromped but ain't seed nary



hide nor hair of ole Mr. Gobblah. Long 'bout dahk, mad as a sore headed bar, de ole man stahted home. Wen he war 'bout t'ree miles f'om home he looked up in a tree an' seed de biggest turk he had seed in all his born days.

"De ole man raised his gun an' let ole Mr. Gobblah hab bofe barrels. Yas-sah, he did dat, an' wen de smoke clared away dere sot de ole turkey jes' as big es day. Thinkin' he had missed, granpap raised his gun again. Den it war dat ole bird opened his mouf an' sed, 'Hey dere, Johnson. Yo' hunt me on Mond'y an' Tuesd'y; yo' all hunt me on Wednesd'y 'n T'ursd'y; yo' all hunt me on Frid'y an' Satid'y; now why in de worl' can'tcha let Mr. Turkey 'lone on Sund'y?'

"Po' ole granpappy run dem t'ree miles in nofen flat an' always atter dat he war de mos' church-attending an' sanctimonious pusson in 'Possum Trot'."

After listening to this remarkable narrative, I pondered a while upon the mysteries of story-telling, partook of another glass of cider, slipped a coin in the empty glass, and then slowly pursued my interrupted journey.

LITERARY LONGING

By MARGARET PECK

SCENE I

The time is an evening in autumn. The curtain opens upon a small, simply furnished study. At the center back a fire is burning in the fireplace. Before the fireplace is an arm chair and on either side are windows through which a bluish-green light enters. Down stage right is a sofa, on the left a desk. Behind the desk stands an old, rather comfortable chair. Up left is a door which is open. A lighted lamp on the desk shows an open bottle of ink, and many papers strewn about.

As the curtain opens, a man is seen staring into the fireplace. He is of medium height, and wears a pair of horn rimmed spectacles. His usually neatly pressed suit is wrinkled and hangs upon him. Mr. Wadsworth has a dreadful complex. He believes that he has great literary ability and ever since this craze has come upon him, his wife has had a very disagreeable time. She is shorter than her husband, a woman of much intelligence and understanding, capable of taking in a situation and remedying it. Mr. Thomas Gardner, a friend of the Wadsworths, is a prominent figure in the literary world. He is a good-natured man, though often serious, and very sympathetic when the occasion arises.

MRS. WADSWORTH (entering the room): Richard! (louder) Richard!

RICHARD: Shhhhhhh!

MRS. WADSWORTH: Why, what's the matter?

RICHARD: Now you *have* done it. There was a word, such a necessary word, and now I don't suppose I'll ever find it. I almost had it, too.

MRS. WADSWORTH: Richard, you have been acting in this dazed sort of manner long enough!

RICHARD: Please stop, Doris. It is now time for you to realize the truth of this situation. I am writing a book and it is your duty to give me all the time I need. Don't you realize that some day I may be famous? And yet you will suffer yourself to remain in this unworthy position by disturbing the thoughts of a superior mind.

DORIS: Richard Wadsworth, does this happen often? And how did it ever happen at all?

RICHARD: Well, if you must know. The other day I met Tom Gardner,

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who, as you know, has become quite prominent in the literary world. Tom said to me, "Wadsworth, it's our own faults if we don't get up in the world. Who would have thought that I could write? When I began to see that there was no reason why I did not have the ability of anyone else, my luck changed. Change your attitude and the rest is easy." I've been thinking of what he said, Doris, and there's no reason why anyone should get ahead of me, is there?

DORIS: No-o-o-o-o, but you have only one chance in a hundred. And really you're a sight, Dick. What if someone came to see us?

RICHARD: Well, what if they did? But I'm glad you noticed my appearance. All authors are that way. Why, sometimes they don't eat or sleep for days, just sit and wait for a thought.

DORIS: But surely you're not going to do that?

RICHARD: Doris, if I feel that a valuable thought is hovering near my seat of consciousness, I must not drive it away with food.

DORIS: But what if the thought never comes?

RICHARD: Oh, it will come all right, sometime at a very unexpected moment.

DORIS: An author! The pearl of knowledge in a poor oyster like you.

RICHARD (dashing to desk and writing on paper lying there): The word, the word!

DORIS: What word?

RICHARD: Oyster! It's the word I've been waiting for. The pearl of knowledge; you shall not be sorry for the aid you have given me, Doris.

DORIS: Do you mean to say that you've been trying to think of the word oyster all this time?

RICHARD: Absolutely!

DORIS: Say, Richard, what *is* the name of this book you're writing?

RICHARD: The Magic Oracle.

DORIS: What?

RICHARD: The Magic Oracle! You see, it's supposed to have a curious effect on all who read it.

DORIS: What sort of an effect, Richard?

RICHARD: Well, I'm not quite certain yet just what the effect will be.

DORIS: I only hope, Richard, that it doesn't affect everyone else as it has you.

RICHARD: And now tell me what you wanted with me in the first place.

DORIS: Well, it was getting late, and I thought that you should go to bed.

RICHARD: I believe I will. There doesn't seem to be any thought near at hand and then I might dream something that might be valuable. Who knows?

DORIS: Go then, Richard. (She pushes him out the door and he, though rather surprised, goes.)

(Doris comes back to the desk, unlocks a drawer, and takes from it several sheets of manuscript. She begins to write, turns and looks at the clock, and says aloud): I *must* finish this. Soon Richard will be sending his to the publishers.

(She is still writing as the curtain closes.)

SCENE II

SCENE: The study.

TIME: One month later.

Doris is in the arm chair before the fireplace and Richard is standing near with his hands behind his back.

RICHARD: I ought to know soon about my book.

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DORIS: I'm sure you'll know one of these days, Richard.

(There is a knock at the door. Richard exits and re-enters with Mr. Thomas Gardner.)

GARDNER (shaking hands with Mrs. Wadsworth): Congratulations! Dick, the book was wonderful, and to think that Mrs.——

RICHARD: Now, now, Tom, it was nothing. Do you mean to say that the publishers have accepted it?

GARDNER: Accepted it? Here's the letter; I guess you folks will be rich. Mrs. Wadsworth, how proud you must be——

RICHARD: Now she needn't be proud of me, Tom. I tell you it was nothing.

GARDNER (looking at Richard curiously): Say, *you* didn't write anything, did you?

RICHARD: I didn't? Then what on earth are you talking about?

GARDNER (taking in the situation): Too bad, old man; you see it's your wife that I mean. We are forever finding things like this—one succeeds, another does not. Cheer up, it's all in the family, after all. But I must go.

(Richard is hanging his head and his wife is so enveloped with thoughts of her success that they do not see Gardner leave. After he is gone, Doris looks at her husband and sees his downcast looks.)

DORIS: Poor Richard! (He looks up.)

RICHARD: To think that you have written a book, I mean a really truly book that has been published. You don't know how I feel after all I said.

DORIS: Don't feel that way, Richard. You can't guess how those things you said inspired me.

RICHARD: Inspired you?

DORIS: Certainly.

RICHARD: I, the failure, the inspiration for your success!

DORIS: You may not have succeeded, Richard, but you're all the better off for having tried.

RICHARD: Perhaps, since I inspired you. I can't understand how I did it. What is the name of your book, Doris?

DORIS: It's name? Oh, the name of it is, "How to Cure Your Husband of a Complex."

Finis

QUILL LITERARY CONTEST CLOSES

The contest which the Literary editors sponsored this semester closed Monday, April 29, when the June issue was sent to press. The Literary file has been well-filled with material since the contest opened.

In checking up the results of the contest, it was found that four English classes tied for first place.

Teacher	Class	Period
Miss McBride	English 6.....	1
Miss McBride	English 6.....	5
Miss Bonfield	English 5.....	1
Miss Barge	English 5.....	2

Classes receiving honorable mention are Miss Bonfield's English 5 fifth period, and Miss Engle's English 3 second period classes.

The Literary editors wish to acknowledge the co-operation which they have received from the contributors whose articles were not printable as well as those whose articles appeared in the March and June Quills.



POETRY CORNER

Lingua Latina

MARGARET PECK

*I love to study Latin,
Though I'm sure it's quite confusing;
The meanings of some Latin words
Are really so amusing.*

*For instance, "ludus" is a word
Which means both school and game;
Since school and game are most unlike,
How could they be the same?*

*Now "pendes" means weigh or pay,
(I can't get the connection;)
Since both are very different,
There needs be some correction.*

*Yet, let us hope, my Latin friends,
That someday we may be
Able to say, like Caesar great,
"Veni, vidi, vici."**
**"I came, I saw, I conquered."*

A Tragedy Almost

GERALD LUDY

*I was in a dark old mansion;
The walls were wet and damp.
I was alone in the dark;
I hadn't e'en a lamp.*

*I sat down in a corner,
When a faint sound I did hear.
I looked and saw the strangest form
All dressed in white appear.*

*I tried to scream but couldn't.
A sound just wouldn't come,
And for the first time in my life
I felt both deaf and dumb.*

*The thing reached out and grabbed me;
I knew it was a ghost.
Just then I did awaken—
A tragedy almost!*



Friends

*A rose, loved by all the world,
Lifted her head up to the sky,
And, content, waited for the sun
To spread its warm and friendly rays o'er her. But when,
Because black heavy clouds covered the sky
And shut the sun from view,
She ceased to lift her head—she ceased to smile;
She felt a splash of something fresh and cool
Fall gently upon her pretty blushing cheek,
And, as quickly as a flash of
Lightning, her eyes sparkled, her lips parted.
She lifted her head once more—this time in fear—lest
The rain should be angry and fail to stop.
But straight down to the bottom of her timid heart,
He found his quiet way and cooled her burning soul with clearer, fresher water
Than was ever known to fall on a ground so sweet and pure.
The rose smiled—sorrow vanished.
And two, whom God meant to be loved, laughed together and were friends.*

Day-Break

THELMA GILLESPIE

*When day breaks on the horizon,
And the night is nearly o'er,
The thrill of the dawn
Like the song of the swan
Lingers softly o'er sea and shore.*

*When the tints of dawn are appearing,
And the world is about to awake,
Comes a painter's thrall
To the hearts of us all
The magnificence of each day-break.*

*When darkness is turning to dawning,
And the day is here again,
Rich and shabbily shod,
Whisper softly to God;
"Its beauty is not in vain."*

Reverie

(With apologies to E. Kaillmark)

HAZEL RICHARDS

*How dear to my heart are the scenes of my school days,
When fond recollections present them to view.
The wide spreading elm, and the school that stood nigh it,
The principal and teachers who always stood by it,
The old tennis court, the gym, and the pool;
They all add great pleasure to our beautiful school.*



The Oak Tree

BERNICE LASSITER

*It is growing by my window,
This beautiful oak tree,
Its leaves, forever rustling,
Seem to sing fine songs to me.
It tells of great adventures,
The winds to it have told,
Of many things that they have done,
Things that are grave and bold.
It tells me of the many birds,
Which build nests in its top.
It tells the strangest tales I've heard,
Of this, that, and oh! what not!*

Flowers

NITA FISHER

*Pretty, dainty cosmos,
Swaying in the wind,
Beautifully surrounded
By your silken fringe,
How you make us love you!*

* * * * *

*A sweet and spicy odor
Came to me on the wind.
I searched and searched and searched
The source of it to find.*

*At last the search was ended.
I found—what do you think?
Some beautiful geraniums,
All red and white and pink.*

A Tree

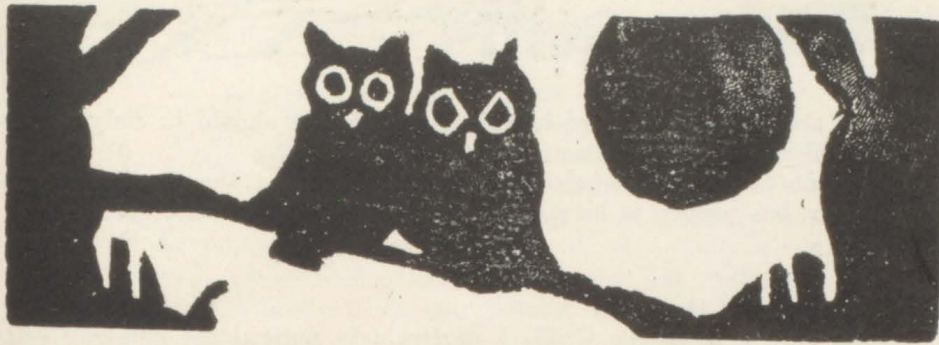
NITA FISHER

(Apologies to Kipling)

*I've watched and watched one certain tree,
Until I'm sure it's tired of me,
But now I think it will forgive—
It has something for which to live.*

*Its branches look like fairy maids
In dresses of snowy white.
They're covered o'er with blossoms sweet.
Oh! But they're a pretty sight!*

*Their fragrance, wafted on the breeze,
Is sweet enough to tempt the bees;
And when they're gone, I won't forget,
Although it fill me with regret.*



THE SENTINEL

*"There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise."*

VOX POPULI

To the Students:

In years gone by, the Quill Staff has sought to bring to your notice various school problems through the medium of the Quill. Since we are living in a rapidly changing age, we thought you might fancy something new. Now we have given you an opportunity to voice your opinions and solutions to the many school topics. When you read the following letters, do your part to let the school know your opinion on the matter. Since East High belongs to you, try to take a vital interest in its betterment.

Yours sincerely,
THE EDITORS.

To the Students:

How dear to our hearts are the days of our childhood, when we loved to read about old Mother Goose and her innumerable children. Many years have passed since then, and our minds have traveled far away to themes of more importance. The memories of those days will always remain, and not one of us will regret those happy years. As our public school life draws to a close, isn't it fitting and proper that we should link our final lap with those Kindergarten days? For this reason, the Quill Staff has sought to introduce Mother Goose once more, in dedicating this commencement issue of the Quill to Old Mother Goose in remembrance of the many happy hours spent over her immortal tales.

THE QUILL STAFF.

Dear Editors:

I certainly cannot refrain from expressing my opinion of the East High students. Since I came to East High, I have never felt myself out of place; their happiness and courtesy have made me feel at home regardless of the fact that home is over ten thousand miles away. They have really taken the place of good brothers and sisters. I will never forget the sweet memories of this school, and if I shall be able to get home, I shall tell my mother, brothers, sisters and friends that East High School boys and girls have been true companions to me.

BERNARDO C. BARTHOLOME.

Dear Editors:

I wonder if the girls of East High have ever considered wearing uniforms to school? For many girls it is a real problem to afford clothes that are up to the standard the leaders among the students have set, and this causes much unhappiness.



School should be a place of learning, and clothes should be only a minor item, instead of the main one, as it is with many.

In a number of schools where the plan has been tried, the practice of wearing uniforms has proven to be a good one.

Sincerely,

A STUDENT.

Dear Editor of the Quill:

In the last issue of the Quill, I particularly noticed the editorial called "Social Training in School." Whether a pupil goes to college, or not, he is sure to attend some social function. Then the knowledge of just what to do or say is almost indispensable. I urge East High students to think about the plan of having this formal social training included in the curriculum, and, if you approve of it, to let the school know.

Sincerely,

ELSIE ROBINSON.

Dear Editors:

After the clean-up campaign assemblies this spring, a great many students expressed the desire of having community singing become a part of the school program. This kind of singing is something in which everyone can take part, and anything that enables the students to work or play together binds them more closely, and tends to bring about a better school spirit.

If two or more home room periods could be taken each week for this purpose, I think it would furnish a great deal of enjoyment to everyone.

JOSEPHINE RINGROSE.

Dear Editors:

Why can't we have a good radio for East High? A rousing paper sale would give us a fair start, and there are many methods to raise money if we only would.

If we had a radio, we could make the best of the wonderful material offered to the radio-world, and so make our education really up-to-date. Music departments could tune in on concerts, science departments on lectures, public speaking classes on plays, and so forth—almost every class could benefit from it. "Where there is a will, there's a way," so be thinking of this, Students, over the summer vacation, and see what can be done next fall when you return!

ESTHER HAST.

To the Students:

Reading an article in the last Quill, entitled, "A Gummy Interview" made me wish to express my opinion on the subject. I think that "Wrigleys" so-called ambition to have people chew enough gum to wrap around their shoulders seven times has already been realized, if one can judge by the gum "parked" under desks, chairs, bannisters, and other places around the school.

If a visitor, from a pastoral country where gum is unknown, should come to East High, he might be surprised to see the similarity between the students and cows—but the cows, while chewing their cud, look more intelligent. Our best excuse for chewing gum is to tease the teachers and humanity, and to strengthen the jaws, and in this case a poor excuse is not better than none.

There are certain standards of conduct by which people are judged, and persons who chew gum in public surely do not come up to the standards of well-bred people.

Yours truly,

REVA RICHARDS.



GOOD, OR GOOD FOR SOMETHING?

"He was not very good,
Nor yet very bad."

These are merely two little lines from Mother Goose, written to lull tired children to sleep. Why need we spend our time bothering with them? Yet, what a lot we could learn from Mother Goose if we only would. The people who wrote these rhymes took pains to put moral truths in them so that the children might learn a lesson in an entertaining way. We, as grown-up children, need the same advice.

Too many people are known as being "all right." In other words, they have done nothing to set them apart on either side of the line that distinguishes the mediocre from the rest. They should, of course, be complimented on the fact that they have done nothing bad. But no one will say of that type of a person, "He is a fine worker." "That boy can organize." "My, but she can get things done," or something similarly definite. Business men want this kind of a person, one with perseverance, personality, pep, who will put forth effort to reach a goal, and will never be consumed with that spirit which every organization has to fight from start to finish, the spirit of getting-by. Too many of our students are content to remain as they are, rather than to exert themselves to root out the evil and encourage the good. In order to be truly successful, they should cultivate their talents, and learn to fill a definite place in this world.

NEW OPPORTUNITY SCHOOL

Never before in the history of the Des Moines Public Schools has a quarter of a million been bequeathed to so worthy a cause. In the decades gone by, we who are mentally and physically robust have had the wonderful opportunity of gaining an education to fit us for the business world or University.

Within fifteen months, Des Moines will extend its educational system to all handicapped children. Just think of it! Dear little folks who are imbibed with the same desires and longings for companionship as we, will be going to school. At 28th and Center, the D. W. Smouse Opportunity School will be opened, September 1, 1930. The building will be equipped with elevators, rest rooms, sun baths, and will have special classes for the hard of hearing, speech defectives, and mentally deficient.

Dr. Smouse, who for thirty-seven years practiced medicine in this city, has given the money to the school board to be used for this purpose. Although California has been his home since 1916, Dr. Smouse knew that there were many little children in Des Moines who needed his financial help.

Those who look for trouble need only look at themselves.

Honesty is the best policy, and we don't mean insurance!

Early to bed and early to rise may make for wisdom, but we need more than that.

Summer should be a time of re-creation, as well as recreation.

Eventually is a good word to apply to death, but "right now" should be one's motto for life.

Now is a good time to start keeping your New Year's resolutions.

The job of living is big, but the job of living well is bigger.

If you stretch the truth too much, it might fly back and hit you.

No one ever saw a class motto "Sleep, baby, sleep."

Even though "ignorance is bliss," in school it's blister.

Luck is an abbreviation of "The result of true endeavor."



RUB-A-DUBS

HOW does it happen that Queen's *trains* don't run on tracks.

OLD farmer (whose son is a bootblack): "I must make hay while the *son* shines."

THE dentist at work in his vocation always looks *down in the mouth*.

CARS no longer need *cranks*, and neither does East High.

ROBBERS must have discriminating taste, for all men who have been held up are *picked* men.

OF course *two tt's* may be useful in latter, but *to tease* is a troublesome verb.

SOME people think they're a bargain because they're *half-off*.

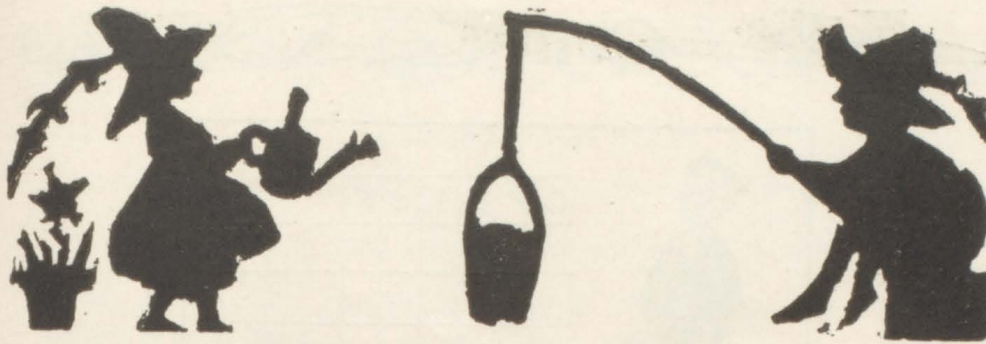
STUDENTS of East High will never go hungry as long as we have such *jams* at noon.

PUNS are witty things, but the man who wrote "Snowbound" is *Whittier*.

U. S. A.'s famous baseball star, Babe Ruth, gets a large salary because a good *batter* makes good *dough*.

NOW just because a girl has a good *carriage* is no sign she doesn't like a snappy roadster.

SUCCESS comes in *cans*.



TIT TAT TOE

*"Mary had a little pig,
Its skin was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went
The pig was sure to go."*

Only in this case Mary was Miss Hammer, who acquired her pink squealy pig from some boys who were going to drown it and its three brothers one day near the Grand View green, where Miss Hammer and her three friends were playing golf. The pig, who was then three days old, grew until he weighed fifty pounds. At that time Miss Hammer lived near the State House and her pig was a constant joy to the farmer representatives there.

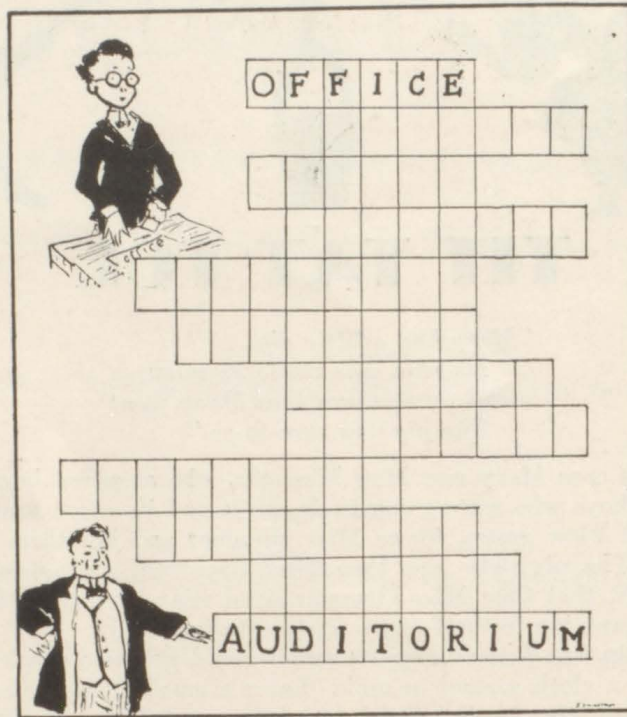
When the pig was just a baby, its owner could get it to drink milk only by making it suck a cloth soaked in milk. Later a small trough was built in the back yard, where the small animal ate only special dishes. When the pig weighed fifty pounds, its owner sold Annie Orphant, as the pig was named, and gained \$100.

If you want to know anything about pigs, just ask Miss Hammer.

SENSATIONS

How many have you experienced?

- JOY:** When you discover that you have been chosen as a member of the play cast.
- FEAR:** When Miss Gabriel walks into the room and finds the class in confusion and commotion.
- SADNESS:** When you discover that you lack one-fourth credit of graduating with your class.
- THRILLS:** (For the ladies) When Mr. Gabrielson stops to speak to you. (For the gentlemen) When Miss Ferree condescends to walk down the hall with you.
- EMBARRASSMENT:** When your beads break and scatter down the hall or when your paper, which is for the teacher's benefit only, is being read in English class.
- GRATITUDE:** When you discover that Mr. Wilson gave you a one instead of a three as you expected.
- AGONY:** When you know that you are guilty of some misdemeanor and Miss Pritchard or Mr. Prichard calls you to the office.
- DESPAIR:** When you discover, the day before grades must be made out, that you cannot finish your project and must fail for the semester.
- GRIEF:** When your notebook full of English notes is lost and your work must be in the next day.



TRAVEL TRAILS

How to Follow a "Travel Trail"

Each word must have the same number of letters as there are spaces, and each word must carry down vertically at least three consecutive letters from the word above. Illustration below:

Canton	Canton is the starting place.
Tonnage	Tonnage carries down TON from Canton.
Umbrage	Umbrage carries down AGE from Tonnage.
Columbus	Columbus carries down UMB from Umbrage.

SCHOOL'S JOURNEY

When we came to dear East High
Just three years ago
With faltering steps we wandered
Through halls we did not know.



And now when we must start
Down life's long path alone,
May we recall tomorrow
The days that we have known.



EXPLANATION PLUS

Donald—Pa, Mr. Gabrielson told me to have you learn me what protective tariff is.

Father—Certainly, Son, I shall if you promise not to say “learn me.” It should be “teach me.”

Donald—Oh, gee, Dad, “teach me” then. Now tell me what in the dickens protective tariff means.

Father—Such language! How many times have I told you not to use slang?

Donald—How in the heck shall I say it then?

Father—I give up! Now, Don, protective tariff means protection for the manufacturer.

Donald—Why do they need protection?

Father—Don’t interrupt or I shall not explain it.

Donald—March on!

Father—They need protection because if they don’t get it they will go broke.

Donald—How do they get protected?

Father—By the tariff, of course.

Donald—But what is the tariff?

Father—Haven’t I just told you? It’s protection for the manufacturer.

Donald—Can’t they get no protection otherwise?

Father—No, or they wouldn’t have this kind. And please remember, never say “can’t no.” Two negatives make an affirmative.

Donald—But, Dad, I don’t understand yet. What if the teacher asks me tomorrow?

Father—You children nowadays have no brains at all. Why when I was a child, I knew all about such subjects. Now, let’s begin over. Congress makes protective tariff to——

Donald—Oh, does Congress do it? I thought them there manufacturers did it.

Father—Don’t they teach you any English in school? If you make any other mistakes in grammar, I shall not explain further. Yes, Congress makes laws——

Donald—What do they call these laws?

Father—Oh-h-h-h! Protective tariff!

Donald—What are they about?

Father—They say that these manufacturers will be protected by a tariff.

Donald—And who will do the protecting?

Father—The people of course.

Donald—Then you mean that the people will protect the manufacturers from robbers.

Father—No, from other manufacturers.

Donald—Can’t they do that themselves?

Father—If they could, Congress wouldn’t make laws concerning them.

Donald—By the way, Dad, maybe I can get this if I know what tariff means.

Father—Why that’s the law!

Donald—What law?

Father—Protective tariff.

Donald—Then Congress makes protective tariffs to protect the manufacturers from other manufacturers by the help of the people?

Father—Don’t ask such foolish questions! If you can’t explain it tomorrow, it will not be my fault that I have such a dumb son. He certainly doesn’t take after his father.



Ida Asarch is bookkeeper for East High athletic books.

Betty Smith has not been absent one day during high school. Some record, eh?

Carl Sandburg had the honor of shaking hands with Mary McMillan, editor of the Quill. Lucky guy!

The joke department should have discovered long before this that Mr. Gabrielson and Mr. Russell are the source of most of the Scotch jokes about the school.

When the Quill staff was taking snaps for this number, Mr. Irwin asked to contribute his picture for a freak page. We wonder if we have more such willing subjects!

One of our aspiring feminine graduates, Augusta Schultz, whose name sounds like that of the opposite sex, received among her many letters, which photographers and other business men send to our lofty seniors, one addressed to a gentleman. Are our girls losing their feminine traits to such an extent?

Talking about 10B's starting fresh, Corinne Rider, one of those very young things, has been in a play already, and Don Green is the leader of the Social Dance Orchestra.

The teachers have nothing on Dorothy Saunders and Marjorie Baird, who are both young dancing teachers with several pupils.

Mr. Mayo, mechanical art teacher, directed an orchestra in the eighth grade. He's very much interested in organs.

If anyone about the school needs someone to pour tea, Mr. Russell will volunteer, for he's a master at that art.

Helen Brandt washed dishes for the Shakespearean party, Friday, April 19. Miracles will happen!



HERE AND THERE

*"As Sammy Snooks and Bessie Brooks
Were walking down the hall——"*

WHAT'S DOING AT THE ANNEX

Chug! Chug! Clank! Clank! S-s-put! Ouch! Burr—these are sounds which might be heard issuing from the annex during a school day. What is the annex? Why, didn't you know that it is an important part of our school? Perhaps you've noticed that frame building over on Fourteenth street back of the gymnasium—well, that's it! Here Mr. Astor teaches the rudiments of auto mechanics.

Beginning boys start with classroom work where they learn the fundamentals of motor construction. With this well in mind they proceed with drills and practice work on motors purchased by the school board. Of course, any of the boys may experiment on his own car at his own risk.

Along with this course comes metal work. As well as sheet metal or tinwork, ironcraft is offered. In this way the boys can fashion most of their own tools. When the school board bought the motors, the boys taking auto mechanics at that time made drawings of, and otherwise constructed, the iron standards on which they rest. As an example of the tinwork, Mr. Astor displays a safety guard for one of the machines made from a fruit can discarded from the cafeteria. As sidelines, vulcanizing, battery work and bearing instruction are offered.

Auto mechanics should serve to teach a boy the fundamental principles of a motor which every car owner should know, so that he may be able to repair his own car in case of a difficulty.

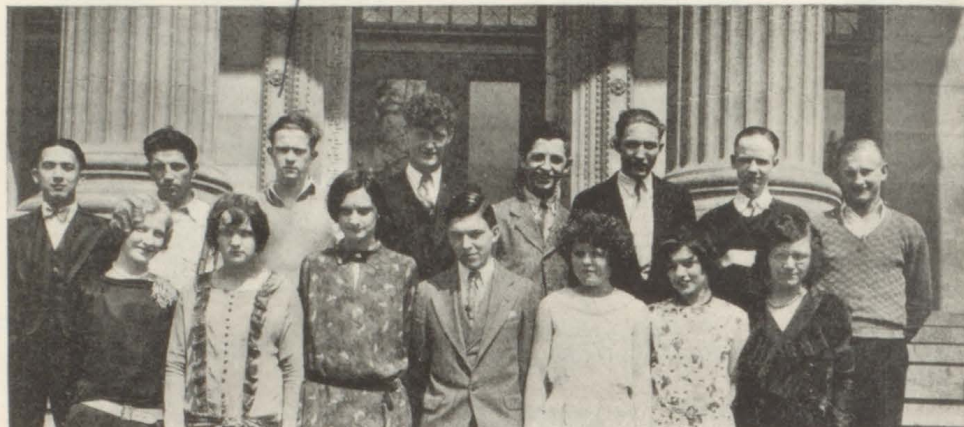
Another interesting study is the instruction in the buying of oil and gasoline. The young mechanics are taught to tell the difference between good and bad gasolines and oils according to their uses in a car.

The same academic credit is given for this subject as is given for other subjects offered here in East High.

OUR SHAKESPEAREAN ACTORS

The East High Shakespearean Club felt greatly complimented recently when it was asked to present the program for the annual banquet of the Iowa Shakespearean Society at Younker's tea room, April 23. The characters were all in costume, and acted their parts very well. The sleep-walking scene from "Macbeth" was very effective with Erma Romans as the lady-in-waiting, Dick Heggen as the doctor, and Betty Smith as Lady Macbeth. Harry Hollett made the porter scene from the same play very realistic and humorous. Leo Luka, accompanied by Vivian Castings, sang several Shakespearean lyrics. The program was also presented for the benefit of the Shakespearean Club in special observance of Shakespeare's anniversary, April 23.

The Quilt



"CAPTAIN APPLEJACK"

Second row: Richard DeBakey, Harry Rehms, Charles Mitchell, Sam Turk, Sidney Shane, Marion Goodson, Merritt Hammans, Edward Podrebarac.

Front row: Evelyn Loyd, Martha Sellers, Anne Martin, Dale Batesole, Dorothy Saunders, Virginia Arthur, Miss Ferree.

CAPTAIN APPLEJACK

Pirates! knives! romance! adventure! all woven together made the pirate play, "Captain Applejack." Mr. Applejohn because of his age believed that love and adventure were not for him. For this reason he employed a salesman who, in trying to sell the home, started the rumor that there were treasures in the house. This gossip brought notorious thieves to the home and gave Ambrose Applejohn plenty of thrills and excitement. After having experienced these affairs of robbery, he awoke from his beautiful dream and decided that home was the best place of all.

This play, written by Walter Hackett, was selected by Miss Ferree, dramatic coach, for the spring play and tryouts were held in selecting an all-school cast. Although the plan of having two casts was successful, only one cast was used this time.

The play was given May 2 and 3 with the following cast:

Lush.....	Marion Goodson
Poppy Faire.....	Dorothy Saunders
Mrs. Agatha Whatcombe.....	Martha Sellers
Ambrose Applejohn.....	Charles Mitchell
Anna Valeska.....	Anne Martin
Mrs. Pengard.....	Evelyn Loyd
Horace Pengard.....	Richard De Bakey
Ivan Borolosky.....	Sidney Shane
Dennet.....	Sam Turk
Johnny Jason.....	Merritt Hammans
Pirates—Harry Rehms, Ed Podrebarac, Lewis Reese, Sam Turk, and Dale Batesole.	



SENIOR FROLIC

After a great deal of discussion as to whether or not to have a costume party, the Seniors decided to have a collegiate party, allowing leeway for any type of dress. Ruth Morgan and her co-worker, Marion Goodson, together with their committee, worked out a peppy program. In all the games there was competition between the two universities, Sanford and Kelford. An outstanding stunt was the initiation ceremonies of the different sororities and fraternities. The boys in knickers were, of course, made sport of in their stunts. We're sure that none of the Seniors who were present will ever forget Mr. Bakalayar doing the Blackbottom and Mr. Seevers in the Highland Fling. Much interest was also taken in the golf and tennis matches. While the university students rested, Corinne Fenlon entertained with two charming dances.

Later there were refreshments and dancing.

OUR STUDIOUS SCHOLARS

This year East High entered the academic contest sponsored by Iowa State University. The first division of the contest, which consisted of a group of questions on the various subjects, was given to the students taking these subjects, in the schools entered in the contest. These preliminaries were given in our class rooms, on March 17, under the direction of the teachers. Every school was allowed to enter its two highest contestants in each subject, in the district meet which was held at Ames, Friday, April 26. East High took the tests in seven subjects, and the following students represented us at Ames:

English 4.....	Gertrude Libles and Esther Osness
English 6.....	Virginia West and Harlan Park
English 8.....	Betty Smith and Raymond Strater
World History 4 and History 4.....	
.....	Claribel Sommerville and Charles Williams
American History.....	Lester Bishop and Leland Cornwall
Plane Geometry.....	Robert Meharry and Halford Brockett
Physics.....	Alfred Holm and William Carberry

The winners at Ames later competed at Iowa City for state honors.

SENIORS OBSERVE EDUCATION DAY

Education Day, April 23, turned out to be a pleasant one for the East High Seniors. Besides obtaining an excellent speaker, the committee planned a varied program. This committee was composed of Mabel Etchison, chairman, Frances Bruere, Roger Hansen, and John Quirk. Mr. Pritchard was the faculty adviser.

After a tenor solo by Leo Luka, the speaker of the afternoon, Rev. Kenna of the First Methodist Church of this city, was introduced. Rev. Kenna was with us once before, at a pep assembly, and he was warmly welcomed back by all. He spoke on "Dreams and Visions" and presented some really worthwhile thoughts.

Following this part of the program, Lawrence Lees gave a French horn solo and Corrine Fenlon danced. The girls' sextette, consisting of Mabel Wilson, Frances Bruere, Ruth Baridon, Alice Dawson, Beatrice Eisenlauer, and Maxine Winslow, sang a few numbers.

Punch and wafers were served later in the third floor corridor.



DEBATE SQUAD

Second row: Dale Missildine, Theodore Grinspan, Marion Goodson, Merritt Hammans, Mr. Gabrielson.

First row: Maxine Shetterly, Martha Sellers, Frances Bruere, Margaret Peterson.

FORENSICS IN EAST HIGH

Reporting for debate work the second week in December, a large number of students began work immediately. Under the direction of Mr. Gabrielson they prepared for practice debates with such schools as Minburn, Dexter, Indianola, and Newton. In these debates our team won six out of ten.

In the city series held early in the spring, our team won four debates and lost two, giving us a percentage of 66.5 and a tie with Roosevelt for the city championship. The affirmative team, consisting of Maxine Shetterly and Dale Missildine, won all three of its debates. Merritt Hammans and Theodore Grinspan were defeated by Roosevelt in a very close contest. Martha Sellers and Merritt Hammans defeated the North High affirmative, but they lost to the Lincoln affirmative in the last round. The question used in the city debates this season was: "Resolved, that the United States shall cease to protect by armed forces American capital invested in Latin America except after formal declaration of war."

In addition to their debate work, Dale and Maxine have been active in other forensic work. Dale represented East High in the extemporaneous speaking contest held in the city last fall, and Maxine was our representative in the district contest of the National Oratorical Contest on the Constitution.

The debate squad had a successful season and is to be congratulated upon its good record. Mr. Gabrielson, who came to East High last fall from Granger, Iowa, was the coach. He has spent much time with this group and, should be given credit for his careful work.

VAGABONDIA

Oh, for a life in the open,
Where the wind is flowing free—
A cooped up flat in the city
Was never meant for me!
A cool wood path or a meadow
Wherever the road might lead;
Just the life of a vagabond—
That's the life I need.



CHILDREN OF REPRESENTATIVES ATTEND EAST HIGH

There are four members attending East High who are sons or daughters of Iowa State Representatives. Two are from Guthrie Center, one from Wiota, and another from Ottumwa.

Donald and Dorothy Hopkins are from Guthrie Center High School, a school of two hundred and forty members. This school has an excellent football team, which last semester lost only one game. They have a debating team and a declamatory contest. Their glee club just presented the operetta, "The China Shop."

Donald says, "I am having the time of my life here in East High." He likes to play tennis, while his twin sister, Dorothy, likes dramatic work. She plans to try out for the Junior Dramatic Club. She says, "I like East High fine."

Edna McGowan, who attended school here two years ago, comes from Wiota Consolidated School, which has about one hundred students. This school has a basketball team composed of girls which last year won the Cass County championship. Their school has a band, orchestra, and glee club.

Two years ago Elise Shane attended Roosevelt High here but she likes East High better. Elise comes from Ottumwa High School, which last year won the state basketball championship.

EAST HIGH ENTERS FLAG CONTEST

Sponsored by the Hearst Newspapers, the preliminaries of the first annual flag contest of the United States Flag Association ended Friday, April 19, with three girls and three boys as winners. These lucky people are Goldie Shames, Ida Asarch, Vivian Wills, Arthur Versaw, Floyd Scott, and Donald Hopkins. Two of these contestants will win medals and the other four certificates of honor. The winners of the medals will enter a district contest, the winners of which will get a trip to Washington, D. C., and other historical spots. The first prize in the national contest, which consists of a free trip around the world, a complete wardrobe, and \$200 spending money, will go to the boy and girl receiving highest marks.

ODD BITS FROM HERE AND THERE

Miss Barge and Miss Gabriel, two of our English teachers, have had operations this semester. We were glad to see Miss Barge back in school soon afterwards. As Miss Gabriel did not have her operation until later in the spring, she was unable to return for the rest of the semester.

Mr. Stephens is some scribe; he has written every diploma for the Des Moines high schools since 1920. These have amounted to almost 8,000.

Doris Hoff, popular 12A, was chosen by the Senior Class as the school's entry for the title of princess at the Drake Relay Carnival.

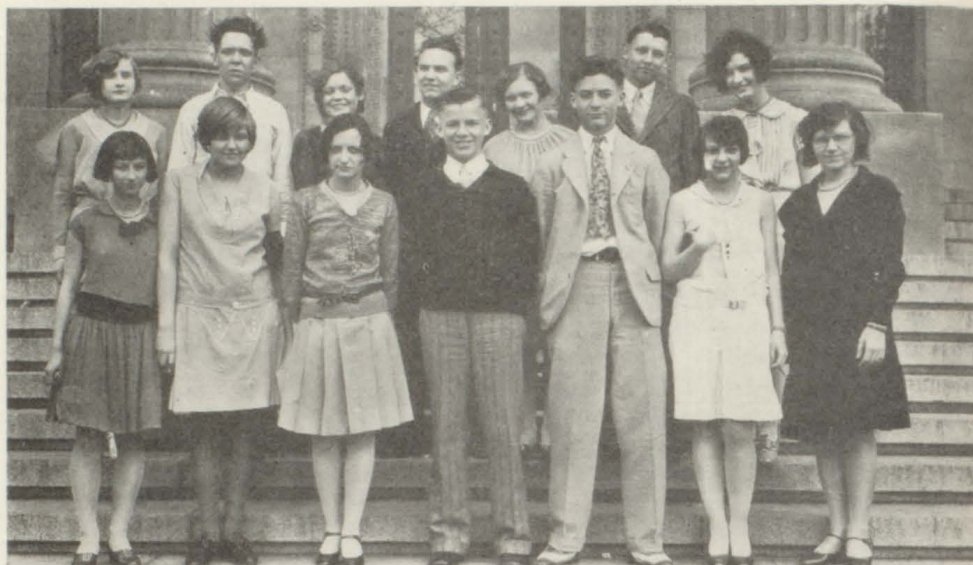
Mr. Mayo, who is taking Mr. Bennett's place as mechanical drawing teacher, came here from Davenport, Iowa.

Last year's boys' quartette, composed of Jack Spencer, Ivan Schlesselman, David Nelson, and Kenneth Palmer, sang at one of our noon assemblies.

The Harmonica Club of Woodrow Wilson Junior High furnished splendid entertainment at a recent noon assembly.

During Miss Wood's absence, Mrs. Hawthorne has willingly filled her position as adviser to the Quill Editorial Staff. Miss Snyder, who formerly was the adviser, has also been very helpful in giving aid. The Staff wishes to express their appreciation and thanks to them.

The Quill



"THE YOUNGEST"

Second row: Esther Osness, John Quirk, Corinne Rider, James Woodmansee, Margaret Plummer, Leland Lafon, Wilma Shaw.
First row: Margaret Willey, Augusta Schultz, Helen Brandt, Vernon Holstad, Harry Breeding, Viola Streitler, Miss Feree.

PARENT-FACULTY MIXER

Portraying the different stages of the development of America, a series of tableaux were planned and presented by the Seniors to their parents and teachers on April 12. The Parent-Faculty Mixer, given each semester by the Seniors, affords parents and teachers an opportunity to meet each other.

Dorothy Wright, chairman of the committee directed the entire affair. The four scenes were: "In the Days of Pocahontas," "Creation of a Nation," "Plantation Days," and "Westward Ho!" Those in charge of the scenes were Vivian Grant, Maxine Winslow, Betty Smith, and Helen Cline. The grand finale, depicting "America, The Beautiful," was directed by Nita Fisher.

Following the program, ice cream, cake, and coffee were served in the cafeteria. Jary Gaudineer planned the decorations and Irma Linn was in charge of the refreshment committee.

EAST HIGH IN MUSIC CONTEST

Music ranks high in East High, as was shown by the results of the sub-district music contest held at Perry, March 15, and the district music contest held at Ames on March 30.

Vivian Castings took first place in her event, piano solo; her selection was, "Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 6" by Liszt. Leo Luka, accompanied by Miss Duncan of Roosevelt, won first place in tenor solo; he sang, "Beloved, It Is Morn" by Aylward. In the cello solo event, Bob Green ran a close second with the selection, "Serenade Bacine" by Gabriel-Marie. With the selection, "May-blossoms" by Clark, Herman Johnson was a runner-up in the trumpet solo event. Because they had no competitors, Edward Barnes, scheduled for trombone solo, and Lawrence Lees for French horn, did not play at Perry.

Later at Ames, Leo Luka won first again in tenor solo; his selection this time was "I Hear You Calling Me." With the selection, "The Wanderer,"



Edward Barnes captured first place in trombone solo. Lawrence Lees won first in the French horn event.

These latter students went to Iowa City, May 2, 3 and 4, where they competed for state championship. The Quill went to press before the results were known.

SENIOR ACTIVITIES

Seniors! All through their high school days, they have worked toward this goal. At last they have attained that stage and find that they don't feel so very much different than they did before. Perhaps they are beginning to realize that school is not such a bad place after all and that they'll miss it and all their friends.

Many activities were planned by this graduating class. The Senior Board, consisting of the officers of the Senior Class and two additional members elected by the class, selected the dates for those activities as well as the committee heads to plan them. The officers of this class are: Raymond Strater, president; David Johnson, vice-president; Doris Hoff, secretary; and Paul Nixon, treasurer. Betty Smith and James Woodmansee were the two other board members.

Although the Spring Sports Party had to be postponed a week on account of the Spring Play, it was held May 10 in the gymnasium. Robert Ferguson headed the committee which planned it. The next event on the calendar was Anniversary Day on May 17. This is an annual affair at which the students rededicate themselves by marching under the school's motto, "For the Service of Humanity." The chairman of this committee was Dale Missildine and the Senior speaker was Ivan Schlesselman. Virginia Patterson gave the Junior response.

Under the direction of Nita Fisher the May Festival was a gala occasion. A procession of the seniors, led by the May Queen and the Cardinal marched up to the front of the building, where they watched the program presented by the physical education department.

Next came Commencement Week in which the Senior dashed madly from one thing to another. First, came the Sermon to Graduates on Sunday, June 2, in our auditorium. Class Night followed next. A program, consisting of musical numbers, senior play, the senior prophecy, and the presentation of the mantle by the president of the class, to a representative of the next, was given. Zatha Helen Snow headed this committee. Early the next morning, June 4, the Seniors went out-of-doors for their breakfast. John Hall and his co-worker, Doreen Howard, planned the "cats." That same afternoon the "Hoofers" of the class returned to school for the Senior Matinee Dance planned by Marten Gibbons. Honorariums were issued the next day at the Senior Assembly. This was the occasion at which the Seniors marched on the stage before the rest of the school. That same evening came the Senior Banquet held at Younker's tea room. A novel program of toasts and music was planned by Jack Beyer's committee.

Last, but not least, came the big day in the Senior's life—June 6, Commencement! The exercises were held in the Shrine Auditorium. As the Senior grasps his diploma, he feels that he has really graduated and is ready to face the problems before him, whatever they may be.



AN APPRECIATION OF OUR QUILL ADVISERS

Miss Wood

For several years Miss Wood has been the faculty adviser for the Editorial Staff of the Quill, and has given her best efforts towards making the Quill a success. She is well equipped for this work, having graduated from Cornell College, and having done graduate work at the University of Colorado. She has served as president of the Des Moines English Club, and has taught at the University of New Jersey.

Miss Wood supervises all the editorial departments of the Quill and directs the writing of East High news for the newspapers. She proves herself very helpful to the staff members by giving suggestions, criticisms and encouragement, and by taking such a personal interest in each individual that he is inspired to do his best. Under Miss Wood's direction, the Quill period is surely the best period of the day.

Since February we have been deprived of her cheerful presence and efficient help, owing to her ill health. We have missed her very much and sincerely hope that she will soon be with us again.

Miss Macy

"Wouldn't a smart little cut set off this page of the Quill?" Miss Macy, art teacher and Quill adviser, answers this plea. Her sphere of activity in the art field has extended from coast to coast. For many years she has been one of the Who's Who in the circles of art, and has exhibited her paintings in Washington, D. C., Chicago, California, and in the Northwestern Society of Artists.

Few people realize the importance of art in the Quill. Its pages would appear very sombre indeed if it were not for the art students who assist in designing cover cuts, frontispieces, department headings, snap pages and cartoons. Valuable experience of this kind fits her pupils for future work. As a result of careful training, many of Miss Macy's artists, after completing their course in East High, are able to go out into the business world and obtain excellent positions.

Mr. Perry

Two dollars a year. That's what the Quill would cost if it were not for Mr. Perry and his advertising boys. The ads which the boys obtain every issue defray one-half of the expenses incurred in printing the magazine. The students pay the remaining sum. Mr. Perry, who is a graduate of the Normal Training School in Illinois, also served in the Washington Government offices for two and one-half years during the World War. Besides teaching five classes every day, he manages the entire business end of the Quill. All bookkeeping, advertising, correspondence, and contracts come under his supervision. Those working on his staff thus gain actual experience in many lines which fit them for good positions later in life.



OLD FRIENDS

*"My dear, do you know
How a long time ago,"*

BRUCE GOULD WRITES "MAN'S ESTATE"

"Man's Estate," the play by Bruce Gould and Beatrice Blackmar, is being given at the Biltmore Theater in New York. Bruce Gould was the Editor of

the Quill in 1915 and 1916, and he graduated from East High in 1916. He was born in Luana, Iowa, in 1898. He attended the University of Iowa, and while at college helped establish a humorous magazine, which threatened to overthrow old publications like "The Harvard Lampoon." He was considered very modern and a bit wild in his ideas and was criticized by the faculty. However, he was well-liked by his fellow students, and as a result was on many programs.



In the fall of 1922 he went East and secured a United States Press job in Boston. From there he went to New York where he became a playwright and critic. He was a book critic for the Wall Street News when he wrote "Man's Estate."

He met Miss Blackmar, who now in private life is Mrs. Gould, at the University of Iowa where she was editor of the college newspaper. When she graduated in 1921 she worked for a Des Moines newspaper

and then took her master's degree in journalism at Morningside Institution. She is now on the staff of the Sunday World.

"Man's Estate" was written during a vacation at Ann Arbor. The writing was both relaxation and work, as play-writing is the author's ambition. Although they have separately written other plays before, one of which was sold to Ethel Barrymore, this is the first to be produced. "Man's Estate" was favorably criticized and it shows great promise from the two young authors.



BROADCASTS

Evelyn Mason, a graduate of June, '28, appeared on a program April 10 over WHO. The program was relayed from the Drake Conservatory of Music. Miss Mason has been studying organ at Drake under Mrs. Lillian Sandbloom Wright for the last two years. Since her graduation from East High, she has had two organ positions, one at Forrest Grove, and the other at St. Marks Episcopal Church.

While in school she played the violin and viola in the orchestra and accompanied many musical groups on the piano. She was one of the charter members of the Aeolian Club, and studied under Mr. Gilbert, former music teacher in East High.

THE CLASS OF '87

"To Arms," the motto of the class of '87 has been faithfully kept by all of its forty-four members. Upon graduating, each one sprang "To Arms," and carved a place for himself in the world. Some more of its members have recently been discovered and there must be still more people who have graduated of whom we are uninformed.

Many of the women have entered professions and become well known in their line. Mabel Howe is now a practicing physician in Illinois. She has specialized on ailments of the heart which have become so prevalent in later years. Nellie Kessler went to Illinois immediately after graduating and there became a Recording Clerk and a Court Stenographer. After studying law for four years, she was admitted to the bar and practiced for many years. She has retired and at the present time is living in Des Moines. Minnie McGlaughlan was the traveler of the class. She has visited most of the foreign countries.

Among the men was Major Howe, now deceased, who held a responsible government position for many years. Martie Hartung moved to a western state and became a member of its legislature. Ward Barrister also went west and practiced law. Sannie Carpenter, one of the leading art critics of this city, graduated in the class of '87 also. George Christy became a civil engineer and is now constructing many large bridges in the East. Rennie Hartung attended Annapolis Naval Academy and afterwards became a naval officer.

This is a good showing out of such a small class and it should urge each succeeding class to do its best for the fame of East High.

ALUMNI OF '28

Sanford Johnson is working at the Great Western Insurance Company.

Bernice May is working at the State Superintendent's Office at the State House.

Eloise Deloit Romig is employed by the School Board.

Winnifred Thompson is a clerk at the Meredith Publishing Company.

Gilbert Vestre is a clerk for the Bankers' Life Insurance Company.

Frances Watson is a stenographer for the Interstate Business Men's Association.

The Quill

Mildred Ward is a stenographer at the Bankers Life Insurance Company.
John Whitman is working in the office of Wood Brothers Thresher Company.

Josephine Anderson Briar is keeping house for her husband.

Verle Ballard is working at the Northwestern Bell Telephone Company.

Helen Cox is a stenographer at the United States Fidelity and Guarantee Company.

Elizabeth Brown is employed by the Bankers Life Insurance Company.

Earl Butler is working for the Register and Tribune.



RUTH LOIZEAUX RECEIVES AN "A" AT D. M. U.

Ruth Loizeaux, a student in the College of Liberal Arts at Des Moines University, was one of the twenty-five who received an average of "A" for the past semester. She was the only freshman in the college who made this grade. Ruth, who graduated from East High in June, 1927, was one of the honor graduates of her class and the editor of the Quill.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN—

The Seniors always had a "spell-down" as a part of the graduation festivities?

The peach seed and nut shell campaign was given to make gas masks for the World War soldiers?

William Jennings Bryan spoke at assembly on "The Value of Education?"

Miss Goodrell called an assembly on account of the rain and the students gave an impromptu program?

Clarence Bishard used to blow the bugle for the passing of classes?

An athletic assembly was held and two unknown students offered (secretly) a cake to the member of the team who would talk the longest and keep the students out of class? Who won the cake?

ALUMNI MARRIAGES

Carlson-Rogers

On May 25 George Rogers, who graduated from East High in the class of '27, was married to Miss Marian Carlson of California. Mrs. Rogers graduated from Hollywood Technical High school and Des Moines University. She was a member of Sigma Phi Kappa and Phi Sigma Chi. The young couple reside in New York City where Mr. Rogers formerly lived.

Gooding-Tapscott

Miss Helen Gooding, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lansing Gooding, was married to Mr. Ralph Tapscott on Easter morning at St. Anthonys Cathedral. The Rev. Father Lally performed the ceremony. The bride graduated from East High in January, 1928.

Anderson-Briar

The marriage of Josephine Anderson and Jack Briar took place February 9, 1929, at the Church of Christ at Waukee, Iowa. The Rev. Alfred Severson performed the ceremony. It was announced March 29, by the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Briar both graduated from East High in June, 1928. While there, they belonged to many of the student societies and were worthy members of their class.



There was a monkey
climbed up a tree.



Bye
Baby - Bunting



Humpty-dumpty



little Tommy Tucker.



"Here we go around the
Mulberry bush."



The lion and the
Unicorn.



This is the way
the ladies ride.



"London bridge is falling down."



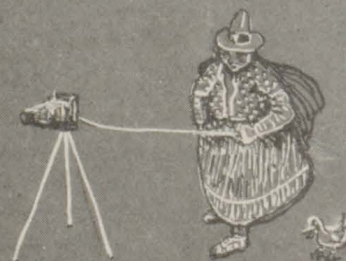
"Where are you going
My Pretty maid?"



"Ten o'clock Scholar."



Little miss Muffet.



Birds of a Feather.



GIVE AND TAKE

"Tell-tale-tit!

*Your tongue shall be slit,
And all the dogs of the town
Shall have a little bit."*

AS WE SEE OTHERS

The strength of Hercules, the genius of Shakespeare, and the honesty of Lincoln cannot be transferred, but by the exchange of school publications, the good qualities of each can be enjoyed. The critical eye of the exchange editor can readily see the foremost ideas and merits of his fellow students in other states, and from them gather many valuable suggestions for his own magazine. In brief, we hope that our comments will be received as a general critic's viewpoint, as it would be impossible to give a detailed report of each, in so little space.

A clever cover, new jokes and well written school contributions distinguish The Forum, as one of the outstanding high school magazines of the middle-west. The illustrations, stories, editorials and even the paper upon which it is printed combine to produce a marvelous effect. In May, 1928, this magazine, which is a representative of Senn High, Chicago, was awarded All-American Honor Rating, by the National Scholastic Press Association.

The Red and Gray of the English High School at Lynn, Massachusetts, is a magazine of more than sixty interesting pages. One-fourth of the magazine is given over to students' contributions, while the rest of the magazine is very capably filled by a well qualified staff.

Recently the editor of the Quill wrote a letter to a school in Scotland requesting that we form an exchange. Several months passed and we received no answer. The only solution to the mystery is that our editor failed to enclose a stamp.

The Noddler, of the East Boston High School, is now included in our list of exchanges. The magazine's unusual name was derived from Noddle Island, the early historical name of Boston. One of the outstanding features, tells of a basketball game played by East Boston High, a few years ago, in which one player scored forty-four baskets from the floor. This is thought to be a record that has never been equalled anywhere, and the students point to this game with pride.

The Botolphian, of the Boston College High School, has a magazine that must be rated among the best, because of its literary value. Recently, students of this high school presented "Macbeth" as a school play. Students of English realize what an undertaking this must have been.



AS OTHERS SEE US

"You have very attractive covers. I liked very much the composition titled, 'Through the Smoke'."

The Green Witch,
Greenwich, Conn.

"On reviewing your January number we were surprised at the abundance of brief essays and sketches and the noticeable omission of short stories. Surely our western friends are not so busy that they cannot contribute an exciting story of some athletic game, a hair-raising mystery story, or even a thrilling detective yarn. A good story oftentimes makes magazines a success. However, we were pleased to note that by their large number of contributions the students of East High show that they take real interest in the success of their magazines. In parting we would like to offer the suggestion that more space be given to your Exchange and Literary Departments."

The Botolphian,
Boston College High,
Boston, Mass.

Frosh: Where are all the provoked farmers you told me about?

Upper Classman: What provoked farmers?

Frosh: Didn't you tell me to come over and see the cross-country men?

The Green Witch,
Greenwich, Conn.

The town clock pointed to eight o'clock as the train arrived. A man walked up to the cab of the engine and gave the engineer a five dollar bill.

"What is that for?" remarked the engineer.

The man said, "I've traveled on this line for fifteen years and this is the first time that it has arrived on time. That is your reward."

Engineer (looked longingly at the five dollar bill and sadly at the traveler), "Sorry, but I can't take that money."

"Why not?"

"This is yesterday's train."

Kewanee Tiger,
Kewanee, Illinois.

THE IDEAL EXAMINATION

1. What came first—the Compromise of 1850 or the Compromise of 1820?
2. What shape is square?
3. Who was the author of Scott's "Ivanhoe"?
4. What did Columbus discover in 1492?
5. If 2×4 is 8, what is 4×2 ?
6. Who chopped down the cherry tree?
7. On what rock did the Pilgrims land when they reached Plymouth?

The Whisp,
Wilmington High,
Wilmington, Delaware.

THE SEVEN AGES OF WOMAN

1. The infant
2. The little girl
3. The miss
4. The young lady
5. The young lady
6. The young lady
7. The young lady
—Exchange.



GAMBOLS

*"How many days has the student to play?
Saturday, Sunday, Monday,
Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday,
Saturday, Sunday, Monday."*

HOME ROOM CHATTER

Judging from the amount of material which was submitted for the home room write-up contest, we might draw the conclusion that East High students enjoy contests. Betty Smith, representing room 118, won first place; Naomi Cook, from room 217, placed second; and Ruth Kessler, a member of room 115, ranked third. Goldie Shames from room 303, and Josephine Farris from room 317 deserve honorable mention. The write-ups placing first and second are printed below.

OUR HOME ROOM

We come from Home Room 118;
A jolly bunch are we.
We keep our heads right with us,
But we're happy as can be.

A book we just have finished,
About a Roman boy.
'Twas called the Standard Bearer,
And gave us lots of joy.

We've taken turns in reading;
It's really lots of fun.
We seemed to have it finished
Before it was begun.

But don't allow yourself to think
That all we do is read.
There's more than that within us;
We answer every need.

When Wednesday morning rolls around
A report we always have
About that Student Council,
And then it's quite a fad

With us, to do lots of discussing
Of subjects of our school,

The Quill

To get some profit out of things
We've tried to make a rule.

And just as we were getting dull,
There came the bright suggestion:
"Let's have a home room party,
To be held in spring vacation."

On this we made a motion.
'Twas scarcely more than done,
Then meeting on the third floor
We had just heaps of fun.

California called our teacher.
Three months she's been away,
But now that she's come back again,
We mean to make her stay.

So here's to Home Room 118!
Together to a man.
Although we've won no contests,
We do the best we can.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM

(Introducing a few members of home room 217 with apologies to Shakespeare)
"The Merry Maids of Windsor," Clara Rosenfield, Frances Carlson and Yvonne Sheffer, jumped happily around the room. Our Student Council representative, Raymond Cowie, fell to the feet of our pretty president, Wilma Illian, while "Two Gentlemen of Verona," Forrest Bark and Charles Strange, strutted around the room with monacles and canes to impress the audience. A few members of the Junior Players, Ruth Peterson and Margaret Williams, and our secretary, Sadie Shane, thinking "Love's Labor Lost," fell back in horror when Wilma calmly replied, "As You Like It," to Raymond. Marion Meek and Guy Widner, the long and short of the question, were practicing "The Taming of the Shrew," with blows and pains. But "Twelfth Night" was drawing nigh so we rushed to our seats and realized alas! we had made "A Comedy of Errors," as Mrs. Hawthorn, our home room teacher, stepped in. But, as she said nothing, we judged our confusion had been "Much Ado About Nothing," and breathed happily, "All's Well That Ends Well."

ORGANIZATIONS

Dearest Lucy Locket:

How's the weather down where you live? The weather in 311 on every other Thursday is always "fair and warmer."

Did you hear about the keen spring party Cap and Dagger threw? We had loads of fun.

Whoa—that's not all of the gossip! Marie Vestre and Esther Osness are our "silver tongued" speakers. You should come to hear Lucille Buck speak one of her many "home runners." The boys in the Purple Mask can scarcely wait until their monthly meeting with us.

Dramatically yours,
THE CAP AND DAGGER.

The Quill

Dear Jack Horner:

Do you know that at the first meeting in April we were addressed by Mr. Mosely of the Holland Furnace Company? He gave an interesting talk on "Warm Air Heating." He also presented to the club a house plan drawing contest. The rules of this contest are that the plans must show all heating fixtures and cold and hot air fixtures. We would like to have some more members, the only requirement being that they have taken a semester of mechanical drawing at East High.

THE VIGNOLIAN.

Dear Humpty Dumpty:

One time this semester the Aeolian members were entertained by two students who do not attend East High, Du Monte Mathews and Evelyn Mason. Du Monte whistles beautifully and is accompanied by Evelyn, who is an alumna of our club. April 17, the trombone trio, Edward Barnes, Homer Ellis, and Alvin Turnquist, entertained us.

We plan to have a party sometime this semester. We have a reputation for good picnics and parties and surely this one will live up to the highest expectations.

THE AEOLIAN.

Dearest Goldenlocks:

There have been so many lively projects put over this semester by the Student Council that it seems as if everything is whizzing through the air.

The Council successfully conducted the ticket sale for the school plays, "The Youngest," and "Captain Applejack." Dale Batesole and his committee have the school all "pepped up" about the clean-up campaign in East High. We are sure that everyone will agree, if he will just notice the change in the appearance of the building and grounds during the last few months, that this campaign is being put over tip-top. Through the cooperation of the student body and the citizenship committee, a creed has been selected for East High.

We hope that this semester's work of the Student Council will be remembered for years as a great success.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL.

Dear Miss Muffett:

Did you hear about the initiation the Shorthand Speed Society held on March 26? You should have been there! It was the night of our regular meeting but, as there was no business, we immediately adjourned to the third floor corridor where the program was held. This part of the meeting was directed by Nita Fisher and Helen Hood. Surely the new members will agree that it was a fine initiation. Following the program refreshments were served, bringing the meeting to a very pleasant close.

If you will come and visit us some day, you will learn more about the good times we have.

Sincerely,

THE SHORTHAND SPEED SOCIETY.

Dear Tommy Tucker:

So you want to know what Zeta girls have been doing this semester. Well, we're not sure but that our news would fill half of your department if we should tell you everything.

The Quilt

Of course everyone's heard about our party. Boy, that was a wow! (Sh! Don't tell Miss Gabriel about this slang—we'll get ours if you do.) Everyone from tiny Joe Ginsberg to huge Mary Jane Marchack had a keen time. And did the committee work hard! Say, no one ever saw a bunch of girls work faster or more furiously.

Each Zeta meeting seems to be better than the one before it. Since the programs are varied, they are anything but monotonous. We have taken up lots of things, including the Nobel prize, poetry, and plays.

Our senior party, given each semester, is being planned. Yours for a successful party! Let's make whoopee!

THE ZETAGATHEAN.

Dear Bo Peep:

Have you heard about the banquet that Philo held in March? Boy, that was some banquet, we're telling you. The alumnae of the club and the Alpha Phi Alpha girls were invited and lots of them came too. Seventy-five girls were present. If you had been there, we know you would have called it some grand affair.

As usual, Philo started something new. On May 9, the girls entertained their mothers at a tea and each mother was given a red rose. This tea was certainly a great success.

Although we are sorry to lose several club members including Elsie Robinson, the secretary, and Ruth Patterson, the treasurer, and former secretary, vice president, and president, through graduation, we know there will be others eager to fill their places.

THE PHILOMATHEAN.

Dear Jack and Jill:

We are writing you concerning one of East High's newest clubs, the Philatatin. The purpose of this club is to interest students in collecting stamps. The members examine all makes of stamps and try to obtain the rarer kinds. They discovered a misprint in one of the new air mail stamps and received the news of a stamp in honor of George Rogers Clark. We would like to have more members in addition to the group we have at present, who are endeavoring to make the club a success.

THE PHILATALIN.

Dear Jack Sprat:

During the semester the Hi-Y enjoyed an annual hobo hike, a talk about Abraham Lincoln by Brigham Johnson, a clothing talk by John Bloom, and several outdoor meetings at the Izaak Walton Club House.

Attendance prizes were awarded at many of the meetings. Tickets to the East High plays, and to the East Des Moines Minstrel show, were given, as well as a variety of other prizes.

Yours for some more good times,

THE HI-Y.

Dear Bessy Bell:

We just want to tell you about the splendid Shakespearean party we went to Friday night, April 19, in the third floor corridor. There were about forty of our members present and several alumni there. Ruth Morgan, chairman of the program committee, assisted by Harry Breeding, succeeded in keeping us

Seventy-eight

The Quill

entertained the whole time. We learned a new song, too. You wouldn't believe it was new, because the tune is "Yankee Doodle," but it goes like this, "Chester, have you heard about Harry?" It was great fun after we learned to put in all the gestures in the proper places. Doreen Howard had charge of the refreshments and she certainly knows how to tickle the taste. We had angel food cake, heavenly delight, and the best punch! Of course we danced for a half hour to the peppy music of a five-piece orchestra.

Yours with gusto,
THE SHAKESPEAREAN CLUB.

Dear Little Boy Blue:

Have you heard the band and orchestra this semester?

The band played at the Drake Relays, at the Memorial program, and at the All Music program. At the boys' assembly, a brass quartet played three well known numbers.

The orchestra took part in the P. T. A. Fine Arts program and played for both school plays, "The Youngest" and "Captain Applejack." A small picked group from the orchestra played for the Senior Parent-Faculty party. Of course the orchestra will play for the Commencement Exercises, for they wouldn't be complete without its help.

Sincerely,
THE BAND AND ORCHESTRA.



STUDENT COUNCIL

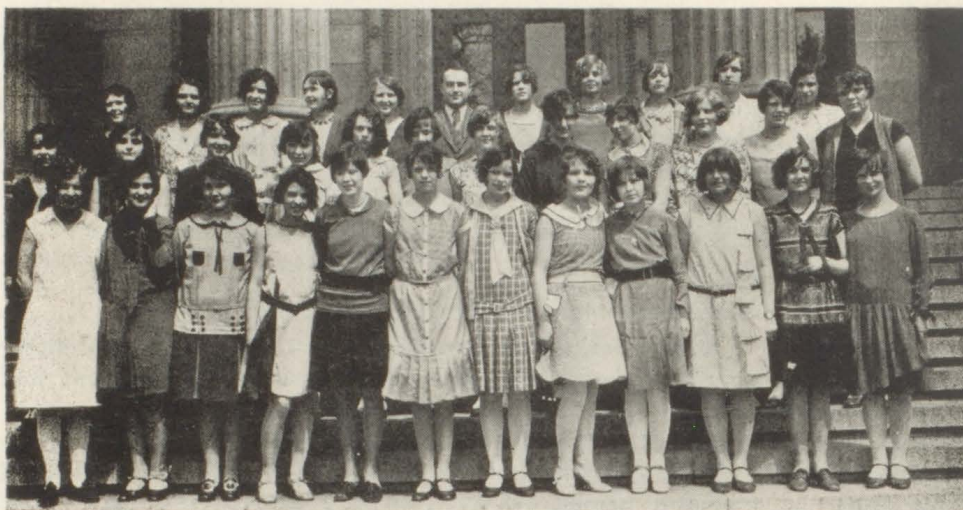
Fifth row: Mr. Burton, Raymond Strater, Harry Breeding, David Johnson, Sam Turk, Paul Nixon, Edward Barnes, Herman Johnson, Max Powers, Mr. Prichard.

Fourth row: John Viggers, Freeman Frost, John Quirk, James Woodmansee, Lyle Smithson, John Adlon, William Clarkson, Harold Shover, Robert Burns.

Third row: Frank Gibson, Eric Young, Kenneth Cowie, Harry Rehms, Jary Gaudineer, Richard Simpson, John Ford, Walter Thompson.

Second row: Dolly Newsom, Ruth Hunnel, Gladys Ottesen, Louise Kellogg, Nita Fisher, Cecelia Michael, Wilma Shaw, Estee Weaver, Miss Pritchard, Marian Carlson, Ruth Young.

First row: Hazel Black, Alyce Johnson, Irma Linn, Betty Nelson, Ruth Morgan, John Hall, Dale Batesole, Margaret Peterson, Marjory Huggins, Ruth Patterson, Sarah Smith, Mary Johnson.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Third row: Irma Linn, Irene Daniels, Wilma Shaw, Madaline Steele, Mae Young, Mr. Mountain, Clementine Boatright, Armena Lundgren, Eleanor Gruener, Beatrice Eisenlauer, Vera Brady.
Second row: Jane Sullivan, Ruby Daniels, Louise Loizeaux, June Henderson, Elizabeth Masterson, Vivian Castings, Maxine Winslow, Frances Giffen, Ruth Lindberg, Margaret Dahl, Frances Bruere, Dorothy Elwell.
First row: Ruth Brownlee, Lucille Buck, Coral Rumbaugh, Ruth Baridon, Mabel Wilson, Margaret Peterson, Grace Hegna, Dorothy Wright, Dolly Cook, Vivian Young, Betty Nelson, Ruth Wallner.



PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Fifth row: Mary Louise Miller, Lucille McCloud, Jeannette Mendenhall, Margaret Dahl, Frances Giffen, Blenda Erickson, Helen Fronsdaahl, Nita Fisher, Maxine Shetterly, Miss Engleen.
Fourth row: Mary Welsh, Lola Steelsmith, Arlene Miller, Ruth Dudley, Nadine Marquis, Anna Axser, Ruth West, Esther Hast, Claribel Sommerville.
Third row: Eleanor Gruber, Katherine McCarthy, Virginia Bell, Evelyn Miller, Josephine Allen, Cecelia Michael, Marie Malmanger, Donna Kepford, Alice Gustafson.
Second row: Helen Cline, Dorothea Ross, Myrtle Boulter, Helen Kellogg, Mary Louise Elliott, Hazel Richards, Lucille Morford, Opal Roberts, Estella Crawford.
First row: Marian Grimes, Ruth Baridon, Zatha Helen Snow, Ruth Patterson, Josephine Crispin, Elsie Robinson, Esther Patterson, Thelma Maring, Dorothy Kellogg.

The Quill



BAND

Sixth row: James Bowen, Jack Wheaton, Charles Buford, Loren Shivers, Elwyn Welch, Robert Smithson, Robert Green, Floyd McClain, Roy Youngmark.
Fifth row: Ernest Wogen, Abe Rosenfeld, Ross Scandland, Russell Embick, John Gruber, Ralph Knote, Laurence Lees, Forrest Shauvers.
Fourth row: James Caldwell, Leonard Johnson, Esther Hast, George Cosson, Donald Ortlund, Howard Wistrom, Dick Dawson, Alvin Turnquist, Homer Ellis, Edward Barnes, Ralph Miller.
Third row: Clifford Powers, Robert Guth, Warden Van Gundy, Kenneth Young, Tony Betz, Gerald Brown, Francis Bates, Harold Marlow, Luther Ligon, Pat Kelsey, Dick Simpson.
Second row: Aubrey Keeney, Lowell Ebersole, Eugene Evans, James Reid, Alice Dawson, Eric Young, Wayne Wallar, Robert Higgins, Burrell Oliver, Donald Green, Fred Johnson, Clare Weston.
First row: Donald Rose, Harold Winterberg, Harry Breeding, Elsie Robinson, Louise Tassin, Lois Herrold, Frankie McDowell, Winifred Whitney, Marie Hitchcock, Marjory Steelsmith, Nadine Marquis, Mr. Mountain.



LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Third row: Nadine Marquis, Maxine Winslow, Margaret Cram, Anna Howard, Margaret Barron, Loraine Hild, Ingeborg Hegna.
Second row: Estella Crawford, Gertrude Libles, Evelyn Beck, Blenda Erickson, Nellie Oppenheim, Marie Malmanger, Doris Hoff.
First row: Miss Jordan, Irene Shelton, Zatha Helen Snow, Sylvia Libles, Martha Sellers, Opal Roberts, Betty Smith.

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The Quill



QUILL EDITORIAL STAFF

Second row: Herbert Germar, Dorothy Wright, Betty Smith, Mary Borg, Julia Kazunas, Harlan Park, Ruth Rouss, Elizabeth Thompson, Sara Asarch, Mrs. Hawthorn, Russell Stewart.
First row: Helen Cline, Zatha Helen Snow, Dale Batesole, Mary Helen McMillan, Dagna O'Grove, Roger Hansen, Marian Grimes, Ruth Patterson.



HI-Y

Sixth row: James Reid, Albert McQuiston, Fred Burrows, Orval Bruner, Wilbur Hamborg, George Johnson, Axel Carlson, Dale DeNise, James Parker, Frank Manny, Carroll MacGregor.
Fifth row: Philip Thorpe, Orville Deimer, Standley Zimmerman, Alfred Holm, Henry Jerome, Frantz Knipfer, Don Sargent, Bruce Farmer, Ingman Lundy, Don Merrill.
Fourth row: Richard Garwood, Robert Herman, Ray Hawlaker, Harold Wilson, Gregory Secor, Donald Rose, Bill Spry, Eugene Eastwood, Edward Lawrence, Philip Milligan, Harold Shover.
Third row: Gilbert Anderson, Earl Ahlberg, John Adlon, George Hensler, Harold Overton, Pete Hessenius, James Woodmansee, Marten Gibbons, Charles Edwards, Alfred Mohler.
Second row: Arnold DeBie, Ernest Wogen, Vail Farr, Richard Bilt, Bertrun Power, Dwight Smith, Donald Hopkins, Lyle Rickabaugh, Tom Thompson, Russell Stewart, Lee Simpson.
First row: Floyd McClain, Walter Chapman, John Cowelti, Robert Dennis, Laurence Smith, Clifford Powers, Miles Wilson, Edward Podrebarac, George Podrebarac, Russell Hearne.

Eighty-two

The Quill



E EPI TAN

Fourth row: George Johnson, Russell Olsen, Jack Wisdom, George Bowman, Paul Gifford, Walter Jones, Ralph Davis, William Gill, Clayton Bjork.
Third row: Arthur Lewis, Russell Kieffer, Alfred Mohler, James Lemson, Pete Hessenius, Sidney Shane, Edward Ringrose, John Elliott, Philip Jester, Mr. Lyman.
Second row: Richard DeBakey, Bill Harrison, Johnny Adlon, Norman Jones, Eugene Dailey, Ed Podrebarac, Bob Falls, George Podrebarac, Art Versaw.
First row: Frank Gibson, Don Thompson, Ingman Lundy, Marion Goodson, Merritt Hammans, Marten Gibbons, Miles Wilson, Dale Missildine, Dale Batesole.



SHAKESPEAREAN CLUB

Sixth row: Howard Logsdan, Walter Jones, Erma Romans, Jeannette Mendenhall, Miss McBride, Helen Ellis, Jack Beyer, Harry Breeding, Russell Stewart.
Fifth row: Theodore Grinspan, Mary Borg, Anna Anderson, Estee Weaver, Miriam Morris, Aldes Larson, Ruth Anderson, Isabel Anderson, Mildred Scovel, Bessie Duncan, Mabel Wilson, Roger Hansen, Leo Luka.
Fourth row: Norman Jones, Virginia Arthur, Dorothy Wright, Vivian Castings, Nadine Marquis, Ula Rhone, Mernie Blough, Sylvia Libles, Lola Steelsmith, Doreen Howard, Herbert Germar.
Third row: Dick Heggen, Marian Grimes, Violet Weaver, Dorothy Thompson, Esther Patterson, Sara Asarch, Elizabeth Fulton, Martha Sellers, Ellen Swatta, Bernice Rudston, Donna Kepford, George Bowman.
Second row: Francis Stevens, Frances McNeley, Maxine Winslow, Carolyn Norton, Beatrice Wharton, Ruth Morgan, Helen Brandt, Ruth Patterson, Josephine Crispin, Maxine Shetterly, Jeanne Sweeney, Eugene Dailey.
First row: Walter Chapman, Margaret Willey, Betty Smith, Irene Shelton, Elsie Robinson, John Quirk, Helen Cline, Ruth Baridon, Zatha Helen Snow, Helen Crosier, Merritt Hammans.

Eighty-three

The Quill



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Third row: Ernest Wogen, Richard Thompson, Woodrow Diehl, Carl Johnson, Orval Bruner, James Reid, Gregory Secor, Billy Baldwin, George Jordan.

Second row: Ralph Price, Philip Jester, Robert Dennis, George Winterbottom, Clifford Powers, Donald Hopkins, James Woodmansee, Alvin Turnquist.

First row: John Cawelti, Harold Snyder, Leo Luka, Clifford Powers, Vivian Castings, Mr. Mountain, Warden Van Gundy, Lloyd Latham, Gerald Latham.



CAP AND DAGGER

Fourth row: Miss Fickel, Ruth Rouss, Katherine Beckman, Beatrice Wharton, Anne Martin, Gertrude Anderson, Elizabeth Fulton, Frances Bruere, Louise Holm, Dorothy Porter, Miss Ferree.

Third row: Nellie Oppenheim, Darlene Lemke, Mary Merrill, Marie Vestre, Esther Osness, Helen Brandt, Ruth Morgan, Carolyn Norton, Juanita Kirkland, Marian Carlson.

Second row: Ruth Sheppard, Ardis Roberts, Nellie Hansen, Alcia Ross, Virginia Patterson, Margaret Chinn, Sara Asarch, Bernice Rudston.

First row: Lucille Buck, Opal Johnson, Margaret Plummer, Lucille Johnson, Betty Smith, Estee Weaver, Margaret Peterson, Mabel Wilson, Viola Streitler.

Eighty-four



FORENSIC CLUB

Fifth row: Lester Bishop, Floyd Duncan, John Quirk, Theodore Grinspan, Howard Porter, Orval Bruner, Clifford Powers, Edward Barnes, Stanley Graber, Homer Ellis, Lester McCoy.
Fourth row: Mr. Wilson, Robert Dennis, Philip Thorpe, Harry Breeding, Herman Johnson, Raymond Strater, William Spry, Jack Beyer, Harold Shover, Virgil Wright.
Third row: Arnold DeBie, Donald Wehring, Beryl Peavey, Francis Stevens, Lawrence Smith, Edris Morgan, John Hartung, Harrison Rider, Loren Shivers, Elmo Davis.
Second row: John Cawelti, Leland Lafon, Laurence Lees, Alfred Holm, Henry Jerome, Wilbur Hamborg, Ralph Miller, Alvin Turnquist, Virgil Ellis.
First row: Lloyd Reise, Robert Green, James Woodmansee, Harlan Park, Bruce Farmer, Robert Ferguson, Russell Hearne, Kenneth Young, Charles Mihalovich, Verne Switzer.



SHORTHAND SPEED SOCIETY

Third row: Helen Fronsdaahl, Catherine Wogen, Ruth Anderson, Isabel Anderson, Mary Rowat, Louise Olson, Mary Louise Elliott, Dorothy Palmer, Helen Kellogg, Edrie Long, Goldie Shames.
Second row: Miss Corbett, Lois Funderburk, Eva Malmberg, Dorothea Ross, Ida Booth, Bertha Bloom, Evelyn Loyd, Opal Roberts, Margaret McDannel, Dorothy Martin.
First row: Vernice Trent, Mary Borg, Elizabeth Thompson, Nita Fisher, Helen Hood, Mary Tennant, Thelma Maring, Vivian Grant, Darlene Burkhead.

The Quill



ORCHESTRA

Fifth row: Abe Rosenfeld, Bernice Johnson, Winnifred Whitney, Doris Hoff, John Gruber, Fred Johnson, Elwyn Welch, Nadine Marquis, Robert Smithson, Floyd McClain, Ernest Wogen, Roy Youngmark.

Fourth row: Forrest Shawver, James Reid, Alice Dawson, Tony Betz, Burrell Oliver, Don Ortlund, Howard Wistrom, Homer Ellis, Alvin Turnquist, Edward Barnes.

Third row: Charles Buford, Hugh Frazier, Clare Weston, Frankie McDowell, Marie Hitchcock, Harold Winterberg, Elsie Robinson, Louise Tassin, Robert Higgins, Ralph Knote, Luther Ligon, Laurence Lees, Mr. Mountain.

Second row: Lola Steelsmith, Margaret Willey, Harry Abramson, William Music, Richard Priebe, Dick Simpson, Carl Johnson, George Gulick, Maxine Willey, Velma Bishop, Aubrey Keeney, Robert Dillon.

First row: Warden Van Gundy, Gretchen Iseminger, Shirley Sanford, Pat Kelsey, Claud Isham, Frances Swiger, Robert Green, Irene Kuhns, Aldes Larson, Reva Richards, Harry Breeding, Esther Hast.



AEOLIAN

Third row: Ernest Wogen, Leo Luka, Dick Simpson, Arthur Krasinski, Edward Barnes, James Reid, Laurence Lees.

Second row: Mr. Mountain, Ruby Daniels, Louise Loizeaux, Dorothy Hextell, Cleda Roberts, Helen Kile, Mabel Wilson, Alice Dawson, Dorothy Elwell, Elsie Robinson, Alvin Turnquist.

First row: Lowell Ebersole, Doris Hoff, Irene Daniels, Bertha Bloom, Harry Breeding, Vivian Castings, Doris Noah, Floyd McClain.

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The Quill



EUCLIDEAN

Sixth row: Alfonso Rakiel, Forest Johnson, Howard Logsdon, Stanley Lindbloom, Bernice Smith, Jack Beyer, Mary Lou Martin, Walter Jones, Anne Martin, Paul Nixon, Dorothy Porter, Pete Hessenius, Ingman Lundy, Lucille Johnson, Carolyn Duncan, Albert McQuiston.

Fifth row: Mr. Bakalyar, Woodrow Diehl, Ralph Gay, Verne Switzer, Helen Ellis, Mildred Ellis, Eileen Burns, Helen Roos, Annie McPherson, Agnes Wright, Helen Frons Dahl, Elizabeth Thompson, Margaret Chinn, Marjorie Olson, Donald Rose.

Fourth row: William Gill, Lester McCoy, Dagna O'Grove, Grace Jones, Bernice Rakiel, Mary Louise Miller, Wilma Shaw, Corinne Rider, Carol Bruce, Katherine Beckman, Marian Guth, Maxine Shetterly, Hazel Black, Hazel Green, Helen Crosier, William Spry.

Third row: George Bowman, Merritt Hammans, Ruth Morgan, Beatrice Wharton, Carolyn Norton, Margaret Peterson, Helen Brandt, Catherine Pierick, Anna Axser, Loraine Hild, Mary Rowat, Anna Howard, Alfred Holm, Robert Desing.

Second row: Frederick Glynn, Edward Podrebarac, Jane Sullivan, Coral Rumbaugh, Mary Welsh, Bernice Macy, Blenda Erickson, Evelyn Beck, Greta Brown, Vivian Wills, Ruth Brownlee, Harrison Rider, Philip Jester.

First row: Norman Jones, Ruth Baridon, Evelyn Mueller, Mary Jane Marchack, John Pringle, Leland Lafon, Josephine Risburg, Anna Givant, Thelma Maring, Ellen Swatta, Irma Linn, Alice Mowthorpe, Dale Christian.



GIRLS' ATHLETIC LEAGUE

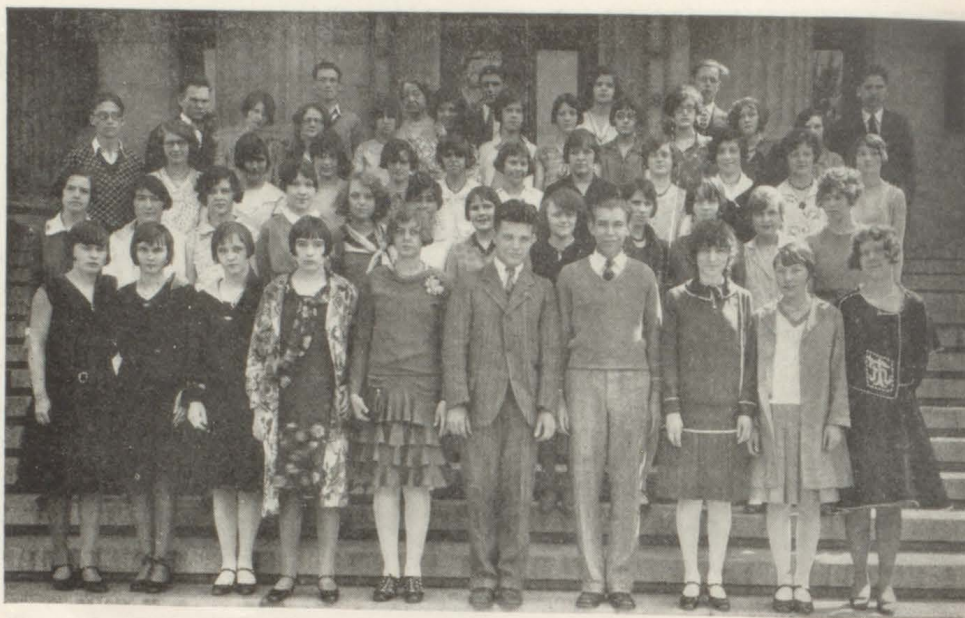
Fourth row: Lois Funderburk, Lola Steelsmith, Jacquelyn Webster, Alice Smith, Elsie Quick, Miss Norris, Lenore Rehard, Dorothy Elwell, Mary Louise Elliott, Dorothy Brown, Elaine Copeland.

Third row: Faye Williams, Gretchen Iseminger, Linda Pohl, Rose Goldenson, Naoma McMillan, Josephine Ringrose, Elizabeth Thompson, Lois Wiley, Helen Montis, Mildred Schoen.

Second row: Mildred Mohrman, Betty Nelson, Susan Milner, Freda Eckrosch, May Hull, Elizabeth Erskine, Leota Maring, Loraine Hild, Grace Hegna, Helen Kellogg.

First row: Esther Tobis, Bernice Christiansen, Anna Givant, Ingeborg Hegna, Caroline Jones, Thelma Maring, Ellen Swatta, Frances Swiger, Vera Shutt.

The Quill



SODALITAS ROMANA

Fifth row: Frank Manny, Miss Patterson, Raymond Porter, Josephine Walsh, Richard McGahan, Frank Carter.

Fourth row: Lawrence Wright, Greta Brown, Ellen Swatta, Margaret Williams, Ruth Rouss, Frances Bailey, Eva Carlson, Dorothy Reasoner, Catherine Pierick, Florence West, Claribel Sommerville.

Third row: Russell Olson, Helen Kile, Naomi Cook, Ruby Campfield, Martha Foster, Wilda Farmer, Arlene Kepford, Genevieve White, Dorothy Lundgren, Sadie Shane, Ethel Thompson, Nina Harmon.

Second row: Mildred Dixon, Ruth Kessler, Ruth Hunnel, Alice Mowthorpe, Virginia West, Madaline Riley, Marie Pausher, Dorothy Richardson, Lulla Rusher, Mary Mueller, Doris Guthrie, Louise Kellogg.

First row: Lucy Nichols, Berniece Witte, Ernestine Brown, Darlene Lemke, Armena Lundgren, Jennings Crawford, Lowell Dunlavy, Kathryn Anderson, Ardis Roberts, Irma Linn.



QUILL BUSINESS STAFF

Second row: Paul Gifford, Opal Roberts, Hazel Richards, Ted Grinspan, Annie McPherson, Mr. Perry, Lucille Morford.

First row: Bill Harrison, Bertha Bloom, Marion Goodson, Margaret Peterson, John Quirk, Helen Edington.

Eighty-eight



HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

Fourth row: Agnes Peel, Alice Dobson, Dorothy Smith, Flora Clausen, Bessie Duncan, Estee Weaver, Gladys Rummel, Ethel Whitfield, Myrtle Boulter, Edna Rundberg, Agnes Burk.

Third row: Mrs. Tuberg, Genevieve White, Mildred Johnson, Astrid Anderson, Lucile Orris, Dorothy Gates, Hester Johnson, Mildred Johnson, Mildred Scovel, Ruth Young.

Second row: Erma Romans, Ida Booth, Mary Louise Miller, Armena Lundgren, Ruth Schurke, Wilma Jennison, Anna Anderson, Anna Moorin.

First row: Jennie Campbell, Hazel Haag, Mary Douglass, Jean Murdock, Jean Howard, Wilma Shaw, DeLoris McConnell, Thelma Larson.



ZETAGATHEAN

Fifth row: Miss Helmreich, Margaret Strain, Erma Romans, Martha Sellers, Dorothy Smith, Alice Wright, Clea Roberts, Frances Bruere, Agnes Wright, Virginia Patterson, Annie McPherson, Mary Goldberg, Miss Snyder.

Fourth row: Margaret Anderson, Louise Burton, Louise Loizeaux, Virginia West, Bernice Rakiel, Bertha Bloom, Frances Bailey, Augusta Schultz, Doreen Howard, Sara Asarch, Ida Asarch.

Third row: Mari Brooks, Julia Kazunas, Margaret Barron, Marian Guth, Dorothy Hextell, Margaret Sutherland, Evelyn Miller, Evelyn Larson, Aldes Larson, Miriam Morris, Thelma Gillespie.

Second row: Mabel Etchison, Jeanne Sweeney, Anna Anderson, Ruth Lindberg, Wilma Wilson, Mildred Ellis, Vivian Wills, Lucille Williams, Louise Kazunas, Elizabeth Patterson, Coral Rumbaugh.

First row: Virginia Arthur, Ruth Sheppard, Irene Shelton, Margaret Willey, Jane Sullivan, Doris Noah, Maxine Winslow, Virginia Ward, Goldie Shames, Mary Jane Marchack, Irene Sheets, Margaret McGrew.

The Quilt



JUNIOR G. A. L.

Fifth row: Margaret Work, Marjorie Nichols, Mary Ellen Monk, Evelyn Nelson, Evelyn Randles, Marjorie Brothers, Helen Gulick, Miss Norris, Erma Johnson, Wilma Cewse, Wilda Edwards, Sarah Smith, Marie Vestre.

Fourth row: Bessie Thompson, Roberta Reynolds, Maxine Batesole, Noveline Canon, Wilma Smith, Agnes Alberg, Marjory Huggins, Frances Fredrickson, Marie Hitchcock, Virginia Highland, Violet Lacey, Vivian Bolich, Opal German.

Third row: Winnifred Whitney, Ruth West, Alberta Bahner, Ada Blasdel, Lucille Wooldridge, Lilly Crawford, Helen Hussman, Gladys Rummel, Julia Lewis, Florence Anderson, Eunice Erickson, Lucille Reed, Madaline Steele, Florence Voyce.

Second row: Katherine Padgitt, Doris Guthrie, Yvonne Scheffer, Wilma Illian, Jean Kavanagh, Dorothy Wilson, Florence Killin, Alice Bean, Frances Carlson, Agnes Sellers, Arlene Miller, Mercedes Edwards, Hazel Smith, Nellie Klinefeldt.

First row: Dorothy Palmer, Ruth Mason, Dorothy Ancher, Annie Witten, Ann Thompson, Thelma Gallagher, Hazel Vincent, Thelma Tipton, Ruth Peterson, Marjorie Baird, Louise Kellogg, Donna Pettit, Esther Robison.



VIGNOLIAN CLUB

Fourth row: Manford Running, Max Powers, Jary Gaudineer, Hollie Shaw, Philip Wistrom, Lloyd Goyer, Jack Hall, Lee Simpson, Ray Townsend.

Third row: Mr. Mayo, John Hartung, Charles Edwards, Harry Gaskell, Daryl Johnson, Forest Johnson, Albert Ames, Andrew Hansen, Lee Powers.

Second row: Orville Diemer, Glen Warrington, Edward McCoy, John Pringle, Hugh Hartley, Carl Johnson, Richard Simpson, Alfred Israel, Les Celander, Gilbert Anderson.

First row: Francis O'Connell, Richard DeBakey, Fred Wilcox, David Johnson, Eric Young, Don Campbell, Wayne Wallar, Orrie Miller.

Ninety

The Quill



Tit, Tat, Toe: four in a row.



Reflection



Some Cop!



The Story of a bad boy



Holding Hands

Farmerette



Spring Cleaning



Commencement



You Quit



Meditation



Sunny Boy



Three Must-get-dears



STATE
MUSIC
CONTESTANTS



Boys' Quartet

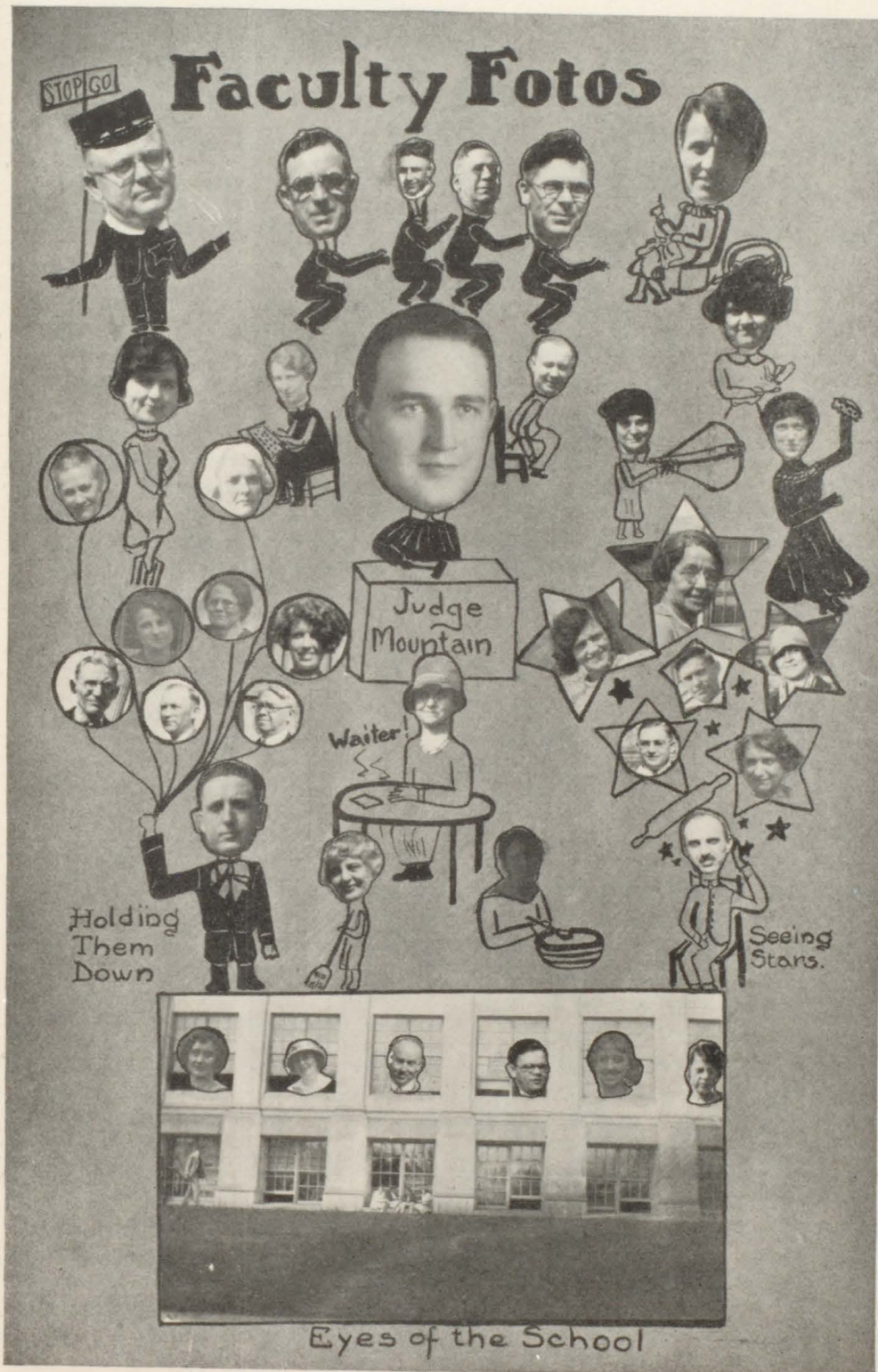
French Horn, Trombone Soloists-Accompanists



FACULTY

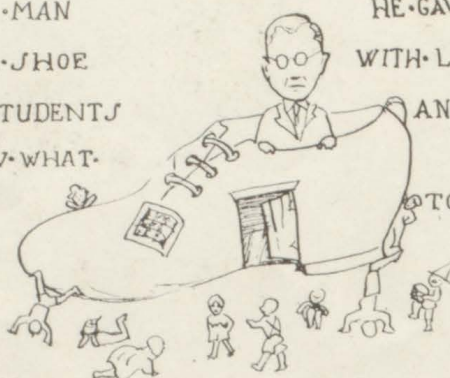
*"Dr. Faustus was a good man,
He whipped his scholars now and then."*

Mrs. Persis H. Alderson	History
Mr. A. G. Astor	Auto Mechanics
Mr. H. E. Augustine	Mathematics
Mr. S. A. Bakalyar	Mathematics
Miss Christine Balliet	Mathematics
Miss Zola Barge	English
Mr. G. A. Bingham	Commercial
Miss Nellie Bonfield	English
Mrs. Edith Brownlie	Home Economics
Miss Cora Brotherton	English
Mr. A. J. Burton	Principal
Miss Frances Church	Science
Miss Christine Corbett	Commercial
Miss Marie Engleen	English
Miss Ferné Ferree	Dramatics
Miss Jessie Fickel	English
Miss Grace Gabriel	English
Mr. J. H. Gabrielson	History
Miss Alma Hammer	Registrar
Miss Agnes Helmreich	History
Mr. A. G. Hostetter	Woodwork
Mr. C. B. Houser	Mathematics
Mr. C. E. Irwin	Science
Mr. C. M. Jones	Commercial
Miss Vera Jordan	French
Miss Eda Knauer	Mathematics
Miss Carrie O. Larson	Librarian
Mr. W. E. Lyman	Science
Miss Nellie McAuley	Commercial
Miss Sara McBride	English
Miss Harriett Macy	Art
Mr. W. D. Mayo	Mechanical Drawing
Miss Nellie Mitchell	History
Mr. J. L. Morton	Printing
Mr. S. Fiske Mountain	Music
Miss Maud Norris	Physical Education
Miss Mary Estelle Patterson	Latin
Mrs. Margaret Pandy	Commercial
Mr. C. W. Perry	Commercial
Mr. O. G. Prichard	Vice Principal
Miss Helen Pritchard	Girls' Advisor
Miss Hazel Quick	Commercial
Mr. M. H. Rowe	Science
Mr. A. Y. Russell	Swimming
Miss Maud Searl	Commercial
Mr. J. A. Seevers	History
Miss Maude Shuell	English
Miss Carol Snyder	English, French
Mr. P. Walter Stephens	Commercial
Mrs. Edith Tuberg	Home Economics
Miss Sarah Wickware	History, German
Mr. D. Q. Williams	Physical Education
Mr. D. O. Wilson	History
Miss Estelle Wood	English
Miss Emma Zimmerli	Commercial



The Quilt

THERE WAS A TALL MAN
WHO LIVED IN A SHOE
HE HAD SO MANY STUDENTS
HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT
TO DO.



HE GAVE THEM SOME TEACHERS
WITH LESSONS GALORE
AND SENT THEM TO
CLASSROOMS
TO STUDY BOOKLORE

TO BED TO BED SAID YAWNING ED.
LET'S WAIT AWHILE SAID JOE.



GET OUT THE SALT
SAID GREEDY WALT



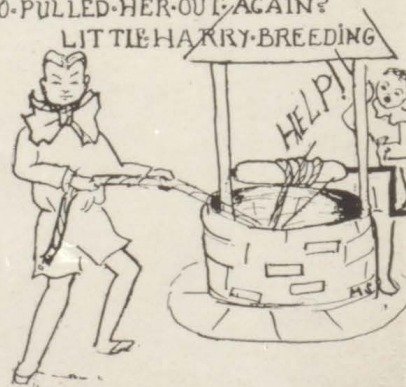
LET'S EAT
BEFORE WE GO.



THERE WAS A YOUNG LADY AND WHAT
DO YOU SUPPOSE?
SHE THOUGHT ABOUT NOTHING BUT
FELLOWS AND CLOTHES.
FELLOWS AND CLOTHES WERE HER
GREATEST ENJOYMENT.
THIS YOUNG LADY
WILL NEVER
FIND
EMPLOYMENT.



DING DONG BELL, JEANNE IS IN
THE WELL
WHO PUT HER IN? LITTLE BOBBY
GREEN
WHO PULLED HER OUT AGAIN?
LITTLE HARRY BREEDING





SPORTS

*"The little dog laughed to see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon."*

FAVORITE SPORTS

Sports of all sorts, that's East High! Nosing out football by a close margin, baseball received the highest number of votes in the Quill questionnaire, recently distributed among the home rooms. The purpose of the questionnaire was to determine the various opinions of the student body on different subjects. After many hours of strenuous exertion, both mental and physical on the part of the staff, the results were finally tabulated and found to be as follows:

Baseball	243 votes
Football	202 votes
Swimming	186 votes
Basketball	122 votes
Tennis	88 votes
Track	39 votes
Golf	32 votes
Tumbling	14 votes
Boxing	12 votes
Marbles	9 votes

It doesn't seem quite fair, marbles received the recognition of nine votes and tiddly winks and ping pong were not even mentioned. It is difficult to determine whether the votes for marbles were meant as a joke or really indicated as a favorite sport. The results of the questionnaire, however, were entirely satisfactory and show that nearly everyone in East High is interested in some branch of athletic sports.

EAST VS. VALLEY JUNCTION

Winning seven first places to Valley Junction's six, East High was victorious in the meet held at Valley Junction, Saturday, April 15. The contestants were quite evenly matched and the scores close, to the end of the meet.

George Holmes and Walter Thompson were each responsible for two first places while Mountain, of Valley Junction, tallied three first places for his team-mates by winning the javelin throw, discus and shot put. Holmes won the half-mile and the mile, Thompson the 100-yard dash and the 440, while other first places went to Brill, high hurdles, Tom Thompson, low hurdles and Krasinski, the high jump.

At the close of the meet a trophy was presented to the team by the losers. The trophy was the second prize to be won by the team this season, the first having been won at the Polk county meet.

The Quill

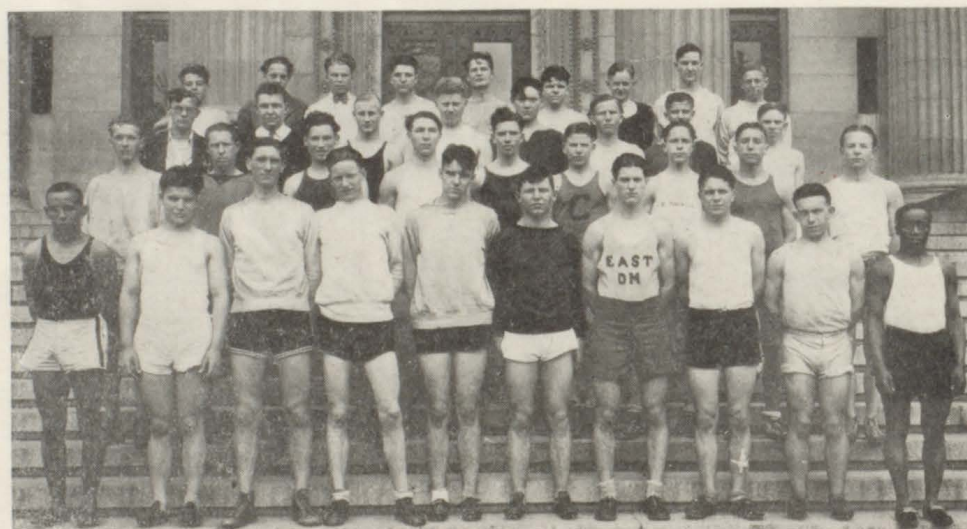
EAST HIGH WINS STUART MEET

Gaining 58 1-5 points, the East High track team won the meet held at Stuart Saturday, April 20. Greenfield High claimed second honors, while Perry received third place and Stuart fourth place. Owing to the bad weather and the unfavorable condition of the track, only one meet record was broken. The middle distance medley relay run by Ringler, McClain, G. Miller, and H. Miller, Class B, of Harris in 4:01.4 seconds, broke the former record of 4:7, held by Alleman.

East scored heavily in the track events, winning the quarter mile relay, half mile relay, mile relay, two-mile medley, and the 100-yard dash and placing second in the two-mile relay and third in the second heat of the 440.

The two-mile medley relay consisted of Hayes, Britt, Walsin, and Holmes, time, 9:22; the mile relay, Hayes, McIntosh, Holmes and W. Thompson, time, 3:52.5; the half-mile relay, Flook, McIntosh, Hayes, and Thompson, time, 1:42.5; the 440-yard relay, W. Thompson, Flook, O'Connell, and Hayes, time, 47.9; the 100-yard dash, W. Thompson, time, 10.6. Krasinski won the high jump with a leap of 5 feet and 5 inches.

Five trophies were added to our collection, bringing the total to seven won so far this season. One large trophy was presented to the team, as winners of the meet. The other four were for the 440, the 880, the mile relay and the two-mile medley.



TRACK

Fourth row: John Brill, George Jordan, Harold Anderson, Cecil MacIntosh, Nile Canon, John Hartung, Laurence Lees, Ralph Davis, Tom Thompson.

Third row: Virgil Hoos, Gilbert Bolton, Edward Podrebarac, Al Quick, Forest Johnson, Olney Craig, Howard Hawes, Vail Farr.

Second row: La Verne Bland, Virgil Wright, Frank Manny, Robert Rook, George Holmes, Guy Winder, Richard Garwood, Harvey Hayes, John Adlon.

First row: Walter Thompson, Jennings Crawford, Cecil Neagle, Willis Barnes, Walter Jones, Bob Falls, Alfred Flook, Miles Wilson, Francis O'Connell, Lucean Wyant.

Ninety-six



SWIMMING TEAM

Fifth row: Granville Tait, Alex Carlson, John Hartung.

Fourth row: Edward Killin, Russell Johnson.

Third row: Homer Nelhouse, Henry Jerome, Sidney Shane.

Second row: Hale Brown, Don Swim, Edward Podrebarac, Richard Johnson.

First row: Raymond Cramer, Russell Hearne, Alex Baridon.

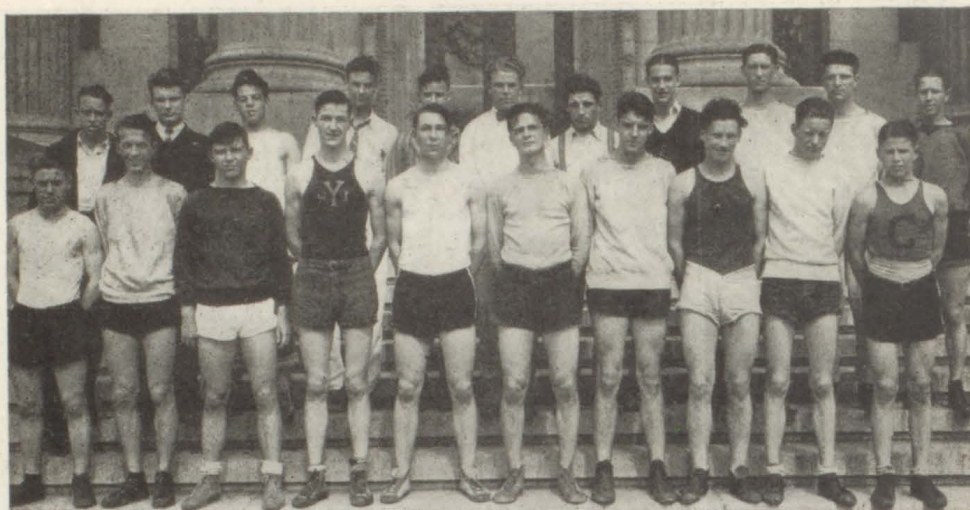
DRAKE RELAYS

Despite the rain, and unfavorable running conditions East High won a first place in the Drake Relays held April 26 and 27. Consisting of T. Thompson, Falls, W. Thompson, and Holmes, East High placed first in the Class A two-mile relay; time 8:30 9-10. Perry received second place, Mason City, third, and Scottsbluff, Nebraska, fourth place.

World records and meet records fell crashing before the onslaught of some of the best athletes in the United States. Carl Jark, of the Army, heaved the discus 158 feet and 3 inches, for a new world record, and the Illinois team for the 440-yard shuttle relay hurdles broke the world record in the time of 1:02 3-10. Meet records for the University distance medley relay, Hammer throw, Pole vault, 880-yard Iowa intercollegiate relay, and the one-mile Iowa intercollegiate relay were broken, while the 440-yard Class B high school relay meet record was tied.

We are very proud of our relay team for the excellent showing they made in the meet and hope that when they leave high school and enter college that they will be the ones to break world and meet records in future years.

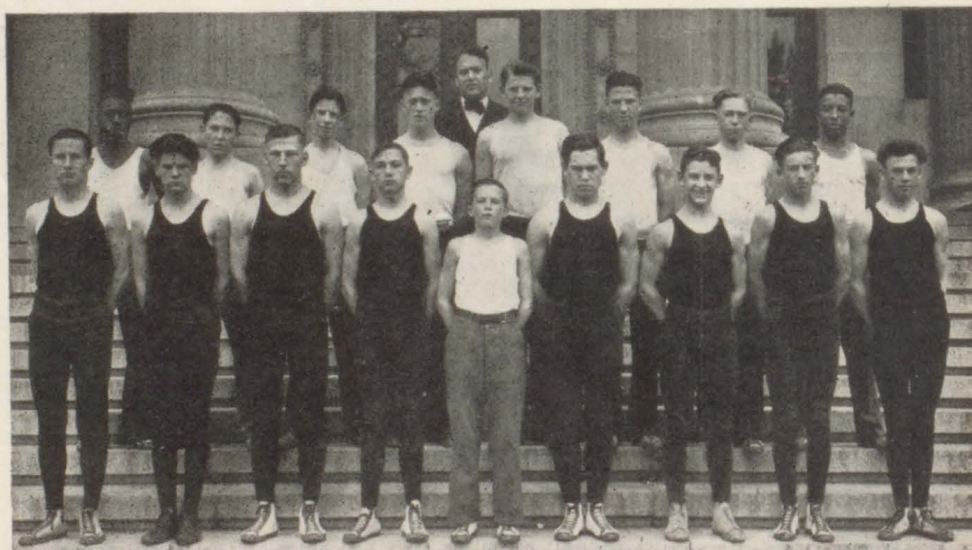
Our coaches, "Mike" Augustine, "Duke" Williams and "Scotty" Russell are to be commended, too, for they all have a part in the training of our athletes and are directly responsible for the victories of the team.



BASKETBALL

Second row: Lyle Rickabaugh, Laurence Smith, John Brill, Lester McCoy, Lee Powers, Harold Anderson, Harry Rehms, William Gill, Cecil Neagle, Cecil McIntosh, Virgil Wright.

First row: Vern Switzer, La Verne Bland, Bob Falls, Ralph Davis, Robert Rook, Nile Canon, Walter Jones, Frank Manny, Willis Barnes, Guy Widner.

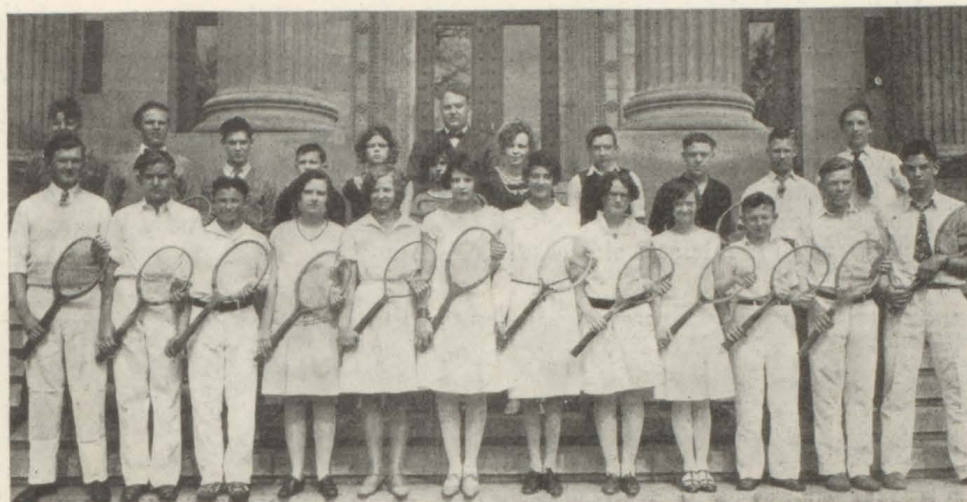


TUMBLING TEAM

Second row: James Caldwell, Bob Meharry, Roland Pierce, Robert Hermann, "Duke" Williams, Gordon Cox, Thor Bergstrom, Harold Larson, Francis Bates.

First row: Harold Naylor, Earl Kilbourne, Richard Johnson, LeRoy Selover, Tom Chrisman, Alfred Israel, Alex Baridon, Cortes Braught, Earl Kesler.

Ninety-eight



TENNIS TEAM

Second row: Ingman Lundy, Donald Hopkins, Eugene Eastwood, Harry Elmquist, Lois Wiley, Hazel Vincent, Mr. Williams, Elizabeth Thompson, Freeman Frost, Vern Switzer, Russell Hearne, Louis Forst.

First row: Philip Thorpe, Ralph Miller, Abe Rosenfield, Mildred Dixon, Thelma Maring, Elizabeth Erskine, Mary Lou Martin, Ellen Swatta, Ruth Peterson, William Hancock, Alfred Mohler, Lester McCoy.

THE TENNIS TEAM

Coach "Duke" Williams is quietly and carefully grooming his tennis stars for the city championship honors. Conditions for the city championship are quite favorable as all letter men of last fall will be back. The nine boys to play in the finals will be selected from the following group: Jack Beyer, Lewis Frost, Eugene Eastwood, Harry Elmquist, William Hancock, Don Hopkins, Marvin Hunt, Ingman Lundy, Freeman Frost, Ralph Miller, Alfred Mohler, Abe Rosenfield and Russell Hearne.

Only one out of town game has been scheduled. Marshalltown will be played May 18. The city series games will be played as indicated:

Week beginning May 6:

East vs. Lincoln;

North vs. Roosevelt.

Week beginning May 13:

East vs. North;

Lincoln vs. Roosevelt.

Week beginning May 20:

East vs. Roosevelt;

Lincoln vs. North.

OUR TROPHY CASES

East High Trophy cases serve a definite purpose, that of forming a place for the rewards of our athletes. Trophies won by fleet footed cinder artists, husky football players, tennis and golf champions, all stand majestically in these shiny cases, the pride of East High School.

The Quill

Visitors find them an important point of interest too, for some of the trophies date back many years, probably to their own high school days. One trophy, a silver cup, was won from West High by East High in 1898. That was thirty-one years ago, yet the memories of that victory will live forever in its silvery depths. So it will be with our present day trophies. Years from now when we come back to East High, and see the trophies our athletes won, memories of those exciting events will come back as fresh in our minds as the day we cheered the team to victory. They will still be our trophies, won by our athletes, always in a fair and clean sportsmanlike way.



GOLF TEAM

Back row: Fred Clausen, Stanley Lindblom, Bruno Demsky, Don Rehms.

Front row: Virginia Patterson, Caroline Norton, Mr. Hostetter, Beatrice Wharton, Elizabeth Fulton.

EAST HIGH PLANS SECOND STATE GOLF MEET

Last spring, Mr. Hostetter, our golf coach, brought to Des Moines the honor of sponsoring the first annual state high school golf tournament, held May 19, 1928. The meet was a great success and ended with our team victors and possessors of the title of state champions and a beautiful silver cup. This year the second state tournament will be held here May 25.

The schedule for the entire season has not yet been fully completed. Fort Dodge and Marshalltown are the only outside teams scheduled so far while May 1 marks the date of the city tournament when all four Des Moines schools will try for city honors.

Portraying the pep and confidence of a professionalist, the team started the season with a victory over Newton, thus proving their determination to work their way to high honors again this year. Over thirty boys and girls are trying out for the team, affording quite a large selection for the state finals.

Mr. Hostetter is to be commended for the success of his teams in both the previous and present season and we hope to see them become city and state champions again this year.

One Hundred



WHO FROLICS IN JIM'S NASIUM?

The fire gong! Immediately Jim's Nasium was emptied as if by magic. Dora Dumbell had been thrown on her side in the excitement and was now rolling from side to side in great pain. R. Volley Ball was bouncing about hunting for his lace, explaining all the while, "If somebody doesn't find that lace soon, I shall collapse. I am so tired hunting for it." All through the room confusion reigned supreme. However, there was one in this ruffled group who was noted for her sweet temper and ability to keep her balance in exciting moments. Miss U. Swing calmly rocked back and forth while she surveyed the scene with a sympathetic eye. Unfortunately, her eye roved so far that it failed to detect little Bobby Baseball who was gleefully running around the nasium in order to provoke his big brother, D. Bat. As he passed Miss U., she was gliding forward and accidentally struck him in the chin. His cries soon brought all of the inhabitants of the room at his side.

As D. Bat came over to the scene, the thumping of his wooden leg warned poor Miss Swing, for all good swings have their enemies, and our friend lived in mortal terror of the brutal bat. As he approached, all became hushed and Bobby Baseball fairly burst his seams in his great effort to see what was going on. Mr. Bat, who detested the young lady also, took the blow to his brother as a personal insult. Pushing his neighbors left and right, this hard hearted male stationed himself in front of U. The latter, attempting to be lady like, drew herself up and tried to keep her temper as blow upon blow fell upon her slender body. Finally she couldn't hold herself any longer, and, coming down with full force, struck her irate neighbor a fierce blow.

At the next human meeting held in Jim's home, the baseball bat was discovered with a cracked head. According to a coroner's jury this was caused by a fall from human hands, during the fire drill, but we know better.

ONE THOUSAND GIRLS AT DRAKE RELAYS

Boys weren't the "whole cheese" at the Drake Relays this year. The fact that one thousand girls participated in the event proves this statement. East High was represented by one hundred girls.

This group divided up into three circles; two having thirty-four members each, and the third, thirty-two.

The Quill

The president of the Girls' Athletic League, headed one group, the vice president of that organization, the second, and the vice president of the Junior Athletic League, headed the third.

All dressed up in their trim gym clothes, those girls went through folk dances for the entertainment of the assembled crowd. Since all of the thousand girls went through the same folk dances at the same time, the spectacle was well worth seeing. After this, games were played by the various groups, such as: Circle dodge ball, German bat ball, etc.

OUR FAVORITES

It is quite surprising to note in how many fields the tastes of East High girls run. Most of them seek the water, while baseball and tennis come next in their attention.

Here is an approximation by what per cent the girls prefer the different sports:

Swimming	32%
Baseball	25%
Tennis	24%
Hiking	5%
Dancing	5%
Skating	3%
Basketball	3%
Riding	1.2%
Golf	1%
Volley Ball8%

Many other sports were mentioned but their percentages were less than .5%.

CRICKET

At a meeting of the G. A. L., Miss McKee, supervisor of athletics, explained to the girls the popular English game, Cricket.

Since so many East High girls have leanings toward baseball, which is similar to cricket, the explanation of how to play cricket is repeated here for the benefit of those girls who would like to try a new sport.

Cricket is played on a level lawn where the grass is as short as possible. Double wicket (similar to having teams in baseball) requires two sides of eleven players each, the choice of the first inning being decided by lot. The captain of the team in field places the players to his best advantage. Their main duty is to get the ball and throw it to one of the wickets. The wickets are three pegged gates at which the ball is bowled by the bowler (pitcher). They are placed opposite each other at a distance of twenty-two yards.

If the batter hits the ball, he attempts to run to the opposite wicket and back again before the wicket is put down (as runners are put out in baseball). If he succeeds in doing this, it counts one point for his side.



JILTS

OUR A B C'S

A is for autographing, a most distracting fad.
 B is for bumping as in the halls it drives one mad.
 C is for celebrating when June 6th rolls around.
 D is for defraying, in expenses it abounds.
 E is for evading, no art in use is greater.
 F is for flunking; Chuck Cliva is its master.
 G is for gnawing, a third hour complaint.
 H is for hugging, here held in restraint.
 I is for impeding as grades may do from passing.
 J is for jamming as we do to get to eating.
 K is for knocking all things that don't suit.
 L is for loafing which may work for the cute.
 M is for make-shifting to get through a hard class.
 N is for nibbling, to prevent is teacher's task.
 O is for obtaining our lessons from our friends.
 P is for procrastinating to which the Quill staff tends.
 Q is for quaking as we approach the office door.
 R is for reserving, if it's seats 'tis quite a bore.
 S is for sneezing, a sure sign of spring.
 T is for teasing, a very pleasant thing.
 U is for understanding, that we try not to do.
 V is for vexing, as in tests 'tis often true.
 W is for waking, the hardest task for man.
 X is for xylostein, pronounce it if you can.
 Y is for yawning, a tonsilatic exercise.
 Z is for zig-zagging, that would make this page look nice.

* * *

Slow But Sure

"Fred got his whiskers on the installment plan."

"How's that?"

"A little down each week."

* * *

Vernon H.: "Why does baseball make such a good hot weather game?"

Corrine R.: "Because it has so many fans."

* * *

A Bright Pupil

The class was asked to write a composition on "Kings." This is what was found on one of the papers:

"The most powerful king on earth is wor-king; the laziest, shir-king; the wittiest, jo-king; the quietest, thin-king; the thirstiest, drin-king; the slyest, win-king; and the noisiest, tal-king."

NOT SO LONG AGO—

Girls wiped their pens on their black cotton stockings.
School mates wouldn't let you chew their gum if you had had corn-bread for breakfast.

A one cent stick of gum was nine inches long and made of paraffin and licorice.

The kids came to school on a bicycle built for two.

You had to stay home from school because your sister got all the hairpins.

The kind hearted janitor allowed you to eat your lunch in the fire room.

Stocking caps were the vogue.

A long switch hung in the principal's office as an antidote for "gypping."

The custodian was known as the janitor.

Mosquitos could bite a girl only on her hands and face.

A five cent soda was "making whoopee."

You (a blonde) wore your big sister's brunette switch to class.

Red crepe paper was used to produce rosy cheeks and a flour barrel helped to create an alabaster nose.

Your crimps for the school party were put in with the prongs of a heated fork.

* * *

A Rare Sight

Maxine W.: "Did you ever see a three-dollar bill?"

Martha S.: "No. Did you?"

Maxine W.: "Yes, we got one from the dentist the other day."

* * *

KING COLE

Our King Cole was a fleshy old soul,
But a touchy old soul was he.

He sat on his throne and basked in
the sun,

And the lads they would peak, and
then they would run,

For a grouchy old soul was he.

He said to his chancellor, "Please
make it known

All breaking this law will suffer and
groan.

There is no doubt the man's in danger
Who once again says 'You're quite a
stranger.'

And I'll give that fellow a lively party
Who states that I am looking hearty.

It's woe to him who in his greeting
Alludes to 'coons age' since our last
meeting.

Now, I shall have the coof strung up
Who says 'Since Hector was a pup.'
But if by chance you hold life dear
Then don't attempt that 'Look who's
here'."

Dave Johnson: "Why do my knees
shake when I go up in front to make
a public appearance?"

Paul Nixon: "They're probably try-
ing to take their caps off to the
ladies."



It's scurry and hurry to class.
I'd rather stay with my lass,
But when the buzzer says must
There's nothing but just
Scurry and hurry to class.

A silly little Soph
Looked up at Doris Hoff,
And said, "I can't be making a mis-
take.
Let's have a little song,
For I must go ere long."
But Doris said, "Go jump into the
lake."

NEWEST SPRING STYLES FOR YOUNG MEN

\$ 24.50



The Garfield's Wonder Two-Trouser Suits give extra value with authentic styles, made possible by The Garfield's affiliation with 175 store buying power, presenting the finest all wool fabrics, developed by America's finest Mills to give longer wear.

\$ 29.50



You will find more hand tailoring, better fabrics, smarter styles, in our feature value group than you would expect in suits from \$10 to \$15 more in price.

\$ 34.50



**Every Suit
With
Two Pairs
of
Pants**

The newest patterns and colors are here in fine Tweeds, Worsteds, Casimeres, Cheviots and Twists.



You are always sure of super-quality and outstanding value at The Garfield.

—ESTABLISHED 1883—
THE GARFIELD
EAST SIXTH AND LOCUST
GOOD CLOTHES FOR MEN, YOUNG MEN AND BOYS
EAST DES MOINES

IVANHOE SCREAMS

A disinherited son is one who has been dissected.

A litter is a carriage with horses instead of wheels.

A litter is a written document.

A litter is a group of people traveling through the forest.

A hermit is a sort of head gear.

A hermit is one who kept house for strangers.

A moat is a hole about thirty feet deep which ran around a castle.

A franklin is a piece of money.

A jester is jest a fool.

* * *

Carroll McGregor is bringing suit against East High because of injuries received at a basketball game. He was perched in a tree on a level with the windows of the gym where he could see the game. Just at a critical moment his foot slipped.

* * *

Vivian Castings: "That girl certainly is dumb; she doesn't even know when America was discovered!"

Anna Anderson: "Now, let me see. Just when was it discovered?"

* * *

Bernice: "Why do they always put a black necktie on a dead man?"

Harry: "I don't know. Why?"

Bernice: "Because he can't put it on himself."

* * *

"It seems that Madeline got a two in Rest."

"How come she didn't get a one? That certainly is an easy subject."

"She must have talked in her sleep."

A picture of the mouse have we
Who up the clock did run,
But she ran up at three-fifteen
And now we'll have some fun.

ROUND ABOUT THE TROPHY CASE

Pupils in class room were rather slow in quieting down.

Mr. Houser: "What place do you think this is?"

Bright Girl Pupil: "A Ladies' Aid."

Mr. Houser: "Well, someone will need first aid if this noise does not stop."

* * *

Dale: "Harry, do you know that the new Chevey's are coming out equipped with a radio?"

Harry: "No, what in the world is that for?"

Dale: "So they can get out of town."

* * *

Don J.: "I surely had a fright last night."

Bob J.: "Yes, I saw you coming out of the show with her."

* * *

Bud: "Mr. Lyman!"

Mr. Lyman: "Yes?"

Bud: "If a boy is a lad and has a stepfather, is the boy a step-ladder?"

* * *

A father gave his sonny

A pocket full of money,

And said, "Now this must last you quite a week."

But the son forgot his warning;

To his sweetie said that morning,

"Let's go t' th' corner drug store for a treat."

* * *

A HARD TASK

Sam Turk: "I am working hard to get ahead."

Phil Kellogg: "Well, you certainly need one."



"Goodbye Seniors"! Frankel's Wish You Lots of Success!

*Bear this in mind when you apply for
"that" job*

*Have your shoes shined! Wear clean
linens! Look neat! Your clothes should
be pressed! Look like success*

**Look Like a Winner in Real Win-
ning Clothes! Your Appearance
will be Checked Before Your Brains**

Frankel's

The Style Coach Store

HELP!

Boy Friend (after accepting an invitation to dinner): "Did you learn how to cook at school?"

Girl Friend: "Yeah, last semester."

Boy Friend: "Gee, that's swell. That's an easy subject to take, isn't it?"

Girl Friend: "Maybe, but I flunked."

* * *

COMPLIMENTARY

Ruth Sheppard: "Let's go in here."

Helen Kile: "No. There's a bunch of those Quill kids in there."

Ruth Sheppard: "Why, how do you know?"

Helen Kile: "I just heard some of the others laughing at one of the jokes in the Quill."

* * *

Mr. Bergstrom has been late to work several times recently. There is no danger of that any more however. He has asked Lillie to call him when she comes in.

THAT'S EVIDENT

Mr. Houser: "Hurry now, tell me. What is one half of one tenth?"

Bright Pupil: "Nothing much."

* * *

WHY NOT?

Miss A.: "Would you ever marry a man that wrote blank verse?"

Miss B.: "I would if he wrote blank checks."

* * *

Boss: "Well, did you read the letter I sent you?"

Office Boy: "Yes, sir, I read it inside and outside; on the inside it said 'You are fired.' On the outside it said, 'Return in five days.' Here I am."

* * *

Small Boy: "Mamma, can I go out to play?"

Mother: "What! With holes in your pants?"

Small Boy: "No, with the little boy next door."

BUBBLING OVER

*That Describes Our Spirit and
Our Store*

You'll never blame us for bubbling over when you've seen the new honey shades of tan that just came in. Your enthusiasm for this newest and most popular of Spring Shades will bubble over too—and you will agree with us that it will make a wonderful suit for Graduation and the many other events thereafter.

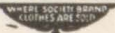
\$30.00 With Two

Trousers

Herman Kucharo

CLOTHIER

On Sixth Avenue Just South of Locust



HAY, THERE!

Si went to the circus one day,
Resolved to get in without pay.
He crawled under the tent.
No one knew where he went,
For the elephants thought he was hay.

* * *

Imagine the amazement of the officials of the Ice Company when they were informed that there was a fire in the storage room.

* * *

"First time you ever milked a cow, is it?" said Uncle Josh to his visiting nephew. "Wal, ye do a darn sight better'n most of them city chaps do."

"Well," said John Quirk, "it seems sort of natural somehow; you see I've had a good deal of practice with fountain pens."

* * *

Charles Buford: "I got fifty per cent in my intelligence test."

Mr. Rowe: "Well, that makes you a half wit."

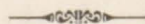
Bare Leg Hose

Are Quite the Thing!

. . . and they are as sheer as they are smart! All silk to the very top, no seams, no fashion marks, and they come in just the shades to match your complexion. Hurry! for they're very popular.

\$1

First Floor



Oranskys

Gifts for the Graduate

What better gift than one that will last a lifetime—a beautiful *Diamond Ring*, a handsome *Reliable Watch*.

Artistically engraved and pierced, 18 K. White Gold Ring—set with fine blue white Diamond of wonderful brilliancy

\$37.50, \$50.00, \$57.50

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Ladies Wrist Watches, 14 K. solid white gold case, beautifully engraved

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Real values in young men's Wrist Watches—Elgins from \$18.50 to \$50.00

Others from \$12.50 to \$58.00

A. C. HANGER

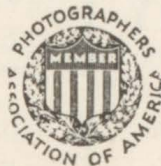
Jeweler and Optometrist

526 East Locust Street

PHOTOGRAPHS

Live Forever

WE WISH to thank the
Seniors for the business
given us throughout the year



A. O. Harper

518 E. Locust

Phone Maple 1776

Philip Jester (seeing Jennings Crawford limping around the hall and looking pretty sick): "What's the matter with you? Spring fever?"

Jennings C.: "Nope. Spring cleaning."

Philip J.: "How's that."

Jennings C.: "I came in the living room in the dark last night and sat down where the davenport was yesterday."

THAT'S THE WAY

After a discussion in English 8 class on the orders of knighthood in England, Miss Gabriel asked, "Now, what is the Order of the Bath?"

Anxious to show his intelligence, Eugene Daily spoke up, "Dad, Mom, Sis, and then whoever gets there next."

NIELSEN LUMBER MARKET

Pay Cash - Pay Less

640 EAST GRAND

PHONE MAPLE 125

BRADY DRUG

*Where East High Students
find a warm meal*

East 14th and Walker

WE GO PREPARED

*to REPAIR your PLUMBING, ELECTRIC
or HEATING troubles*

Weston Plumbing & Electric Co.

Phone Maple 77

411 E. Sixth St.

NEWENS DAIRY COMPANY

You Can Whip Our Cream

but

You Can't Beat Our Milk

PHONE DRAKE 346

Jack Hall (to elderly golfer at Grand View): "Just look at that girl in boy's togs. I don't like to see that."

Elderly golfer: "I'll have you to know that is my daughter."

Jack: "Oh, I beg your pardon. I didn't know you were her father."

Elderly golfer: "Sir! I'm not. I'm her mother."

The next thing Jack heard was the nurse saying, "Sit up and take this, please."

* * *

Flapper: "When I get cold my fingers get so numb."

Ralph Knot (not holding the proffered hand): "You must have a cold in the head at times, do you not?"

* * *

Bob Ferguson: "I know a girl who is good, clever, and beautiful."

Merritt Hammans: "What three girls did you say you meant?"

Industry?

Visitor: "How long has that office boy worked for you?"

Manager: "About four hours."

Visitor: "Four hours! Why, I thought he had been here for a long time."

Manager: "Oh, yes. He has been here for nine years."

Where Quality Merchandise and Low Prices Meet

GRABER'S

DEPARTMENT STORE

510-512 East Locust Street

Des Moines, Iowa

American Institute of Business

Only Business College in Iowa requiring Graduation
from High School for Admission

Prepare here for a Civil Service or Choice Secretarial Position

"ACCREDITED"

615 Sixth Avenue

Market 1220

IT'S LIKE THAT

Life's just one ——— thing after another.

Leo Luka says it's just one bum knee after another.

Ornery Anderson says it's just one five after another.

Josephine Risberg says it's just one date after another.

Stanley Graber says it's just one gab after another.

Corrine Fenlon says it's just one dance after another.

Martha Sellers says it's just one grind after another.

Merritt Hammans says it's just one speech after another.

Mary Miller says it's just one marcelle after another.

Mabel Wilson says it's just one pair of hose after another.

Mr. SeEVERS says it's just one class after another.

* * *

Teacher: "Glenn, explain the word 'spoon'."

Glenn P.: "Noun or verb?"

And the Shock?

Alice Wright: "That's a cute dress you've got."

Anna Mae C.: "It's a dynamo dress."

Alice Wright: "How's that?"

Anna Mae C.: "It's charged."

* * *

The other day a 10A who wanted to escape to the great open spaces was having his temperature taken by the nurse. While her back was turned, he dipped the thermometer into the sterilizer so the temperature would be sufficiently high. The nurse silently afterward took one look at the thermometer and called Mr. Burton on the phone and said, "I think you had better call the fire department. I have a boy down here with a temperature of 188."

"Send him up here, maybe I can cool him off," the Chief replied.

It is rumored that the patient was not "so hot" after getting through in the office.

Order ↪

Lozier Flowers

and you get

The Best

Special Prices on All School Orders

Phone Maple 18

New Store 504 E. Locust



SCOTCHY SKETCHES

1. Did you hear about the Scotchman who wouldn't wear rubber heels because they gave?
2. And how about the Scotchman who bought his son a violin so that he wouldn't have to have a haircut?
3. It's a sure sign of summer when the Scotchman throws out his Christmas tree.
4. What's the difference between a Scotchman and a canoe? The canoe tips once in a while.
5. Have you seen the Scotchman who offered to return the doctor's calls?
6. There was the Scotchman who waited for an eclipse in order to get night telegraph rates in the daytime.
7. Sandy saved his playthings for his second childhood.

Choose ~
Drake University
As YOUR School

WHEN it comes to selecting your college, no institution in the land can offer you more than Drake University in high scholastic standards, modern courses, spirit, ideals and traditions.

SIX colleges are included in Drake University—Liberal Arts, Bible, Law, Education, Commerce and Finance and Fine Arts. Courses offered are standard and complete in every respect, and the faculty includes many of the foremost educators in America.

**Credits Earned at Drake Are
Accepted Everywhere**

DRAKE is accorded the highest scholastic rating by all important standardizing agencies, after thorough investigation. As a result, credits earned here are accepted by all institutions of like rank in this country and abroad.

The North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, the Association of Collegiate Alumnae, the Iowa board of educational examiners, and other standardizing agencies all rank Drake University in "Class A-1"—the very best.

Des Moines Advantages

BY ATTENDING Drake University while living at home, you can save much of the expense involved in a higher education by those who go to college in some other city or town. Des Moines also offers you many opportunities for profitable part-time work while attending Drake. Everything considered, the cost of a higher education at Drake is extremely moderate—and particularly for those students whose home is in Des Moines.

PLAN now to enroll in Drake University in the summer session or the Autumn Semester in September. For catalogue and complete information in regard to courses in any of the six colleges, call at the University, or write to President D. W. Morehouse.

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Our store offers you an unusual opportunity to select a fine diamond, watch, or piece of jewelry paying for same on our easy payment plan. The gift for the graduate, bride, or dear friend.

You will be assisted and advised by a corps of efficient salespeople.

The store where it is

"A PLEASURE TO SHOW GOODS"

FRANK SCHLAMPP COMPANY

706 Walnut St.

Des Moines, Iowa

Those We Know

Miss Church: "Gilbert, what are you late for?"

Gilbert A.: "Class, I guess."

* * *

Francis Perkins: "Let's go for a spin."

Bernice J.: "All right, old top."

* * *

Orville: "Did you fill your date last night?"

Phillip: "Did I? I'll say. She ate everything in sight."

Ray Harper once had a Ford (and what a one). One day he was standing with it and some one yelled:

"Hey, Ray, did you lose your other skate?"

* * *

Bob Ferguson: "Virginia Spencer and Carolyn Norton are bias girls."

Stanley Graber: "What do you mean, bias girls?"

Bob Ferguson: "Oh, the kind that say, 'Buy us this, and buy us that'."

And Now--The Young Modern Wears

"School Girl" **\$1.35**
Style Hose

WE ARE showing now for the first time, a beautiful new chiffon hose for the school girl! A stocking which solves perfectly that perplexing problem of hose that wear well . . . that preserve their sheen and that look well on all occasions—29 to 30 in. length; French heel; full fashioned.

Boulevard

Allure

Atmosphere

Lido Sand

Sunbronze

Sun-tan

—FIRST FLOOR; SEVENTH STREET

Younker Brothers

Harris-Emery's

CAPITAL CITY COMMERCIAL COLLEGE DES MOINES

Get a Running Start

Many high school graduates attend our summer sessions for the purpose of saving time and of getting a good start over competition. For the benefit of such graduates we open summer classes

June 3 and 17

It pays in this age of hustle and hurry to get a quick start—and that can be done advantageously in our summer school. Catalog will be forwarded upon request by mail or telephone.

Capital City Commercial College

SPORTING GOODS

TENNIS EQUIPMENT

Wright & Ditson
Balls

Kent, Wilson, Lee, and
Naragansett Rackets
Nets All Sizes

GOLF

MacGregor Clubs
Wilson and Wright
and Ditson Balls
Golf Bags & Tees

**Hopkins-McKee
Company**

SPORTING GOODS
412 Seventh St.
Walnut 21

SPORTING GOODS

Twentieth Century Hercules

"My brother is so strong that the other day he tore up a deck of cards with one hand."

"That's nothing. My brother is so strong that this morning he ran out of the front door and tore up the street."

* * *

Did you ever realize that—

They don't keep daylight savings in the bank;

Pig iron does not squeal;

Rex Beach is not a summer resort;

Sandy Hook isn't a Scotchman's nose;

You don't swim in a pool room;

Fish do not perspire;

Alarm clocks do not have bell bottom trousers.

* * *

Earl Lucas: "If Mr. Burton liked to get out of school as well as I do, he wouldn't come to school, I bet."

Evalee C.: "Yes, if he liked to gyp as much as you do, he wouldn't be principal."

**Correct Clothes —
for the High School Man
\$20 Up to \$50**

Come in—Let's Show You

HANSEN & HANSEN CLOTHING CO.
The Men's and Boys' Store of East Des Moines

Professor Giorgani Duflop has been induced to share his profound knowledge by answering F.O.C. any and all questions that perplexed students worry about.

Dear Prof. Duflop:

I am very anxious to know how Maxine and I can make ourselves invisible in French class when Miss Jordan starts assigning parts.

Ruth Baridon.

Borrow Joe Ginsberg's bear coat. There's room enough for two.

* * *

Dear Duflop:

Isn't there any other way of disposing of candy papers than by throwing them in the waste basket?

Stanley Graber.

You can throw them anywhere, just so a sophomore doesn't see you doing it. Don't forget Seniors must set a good example.

Dear Gigi:

How can I manage to get a couple of one's next grade period?

Marten Gibbons.

Most of these marcelled ladies would jump at the chance to trade a couple of their one's for some of your curls.

* * *

Dear Prof:

Why can't I be popular with the girls?

Sid Shane.

The girls like to do most of the talking themselves.

* * *

Dear Prof:

I haven't finished the House of Seven Gables and we're going to have a test. What shall I do?

Virginia Patterson.

Book ends may be purchased at any furniture store.

**Where will you be in six months?
Why not train to hold a good
position in the business world?**

It pays well to attend the

UNIVERSITY OF COMMERCE

Iowa's Largest Business College

Sixth and Euclid

Market 3000

Designing

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Career of a Senior

Matriculation
Graduation
Inflation
Anticipation
Railroad Station
Elation
Humiliation
Occupation
Consternation
Vacation

AREN'T WE SMART

Katherine B.: "Did you know Estee Weaver was a humorist?"

Marie V.: "A humorist?"

Katherine B.: "Yes, she makes up jokes."

Marie V.: "Well, I didn't know that."

Katherine B.: "Yes, she helps make up the play casts."

Jobs at Rollins . . .

Many members of recent graduating classes of E. H. S. have found employment at Rollins. During the summer there will be additional opportunities for many of you to learn a skilled trade in the textile industry.

We are especially interested in East High alumni and generally we do not have a sufficient number of them as applicants on our waiting list.

If you are not going to college come in and talk it over with Mr. Pierce, our Personnel Director. He will be glad to see you any time.

Rollins Hosiery Mills

"A Real Place To Work"

Just Arrived...

and waiting for you — the new

**ADLER
COLLEGIANS**

for Spring and Summer. Choose
your Spring wardrobe now while
the selections are still complete.

\$25 TO \$50

"A price for everyone"



**Morgan-Markussen Clothing
Company**

522 East Locust Street
Shop East of the River

That's Easy

Mr. Gabrielson (speaking of luxuries and necessities): "What would it be
if I had a Cadillac?"

Ray Strater: "Impossible!"

* * *

Mr. Gabrielson: "Is your watch a luxury or a necessity?"

Jack Beyer: "Neither, it's an Ingersoll!"

* * *

A little girl left in charge of her little brother called out: "Oh, Mom!
Won't you call brother? He's sitting on the fly paper and there are several
flies waiting to get on."

* * *

When You Think of a Jewelry Store
Think of —

Meldrum's

808 Walnut Street

Shops Building

Phil Kellogg: "Why do women rest their chins on their hands when trying to think?"

Bill Gill: "So they won't open their mouths and disturb themselves."

* * *

Miss Ferree: "What made you flunk your test, Philip?"

Philip Thorpe: "Well, I had vaseline on my hair and my brain must have slipped up."

Mr. Houser: "What is longitude?"

Orville L.: "A clothes line."

Mr. Houser: "Prove it, please."

Orville L.: "It stretches from pole to pole."

* * *

Margaret Plummer: "She sure is stuck up."

James W.: "No wonder. She's been eating molasses."

Patronize The Advertisers They Patronize Us

The advertisements in THE QUILL are not only an expression of appreciation on the part of the advertisers of the patronage extended them by the students, but they are also an invitation to all East High School students to visit their stores in the future. The advertisers have helped to make this issue a success.

Let's Boost for the Advertisers!

Every Race Has a Start

And there is usually an advantage in getting away to a good start.
The same principle is true in the accumulation of money.
If you'll get a good start by saving early in life, you will be ready
to take advantage of opportunities in later life.

Start With Us Today

We Pay Interest on Savings

Service That Satisfies

Capital City State Bank

Resources Exceed Three Million Dollars

Bank Building East Fifth and Locust Streets

I eat my peas with honey,
I've done it all my life;
It makes the peas taste funny,
But it keeps them on my knife.

* * *

Bob Green: "That's the tenth time
I've gone over these figures."

Mr. Bakalyar: "That's fine. What's
your answer?"

Bob Green: "Take your choice.
Here are ten."

* * *

Donald J.: "What's Wayne stag-
gering around so for?"

Art Versaw: "Well, you see, the
Boy Scouts have to make a report of
their good turns tonight. Wayne left
'em all to the last and there were so
many they made him dizzy."

* * *

Miss Balliet: "I don't see why I al-
ways find you talking when I return."

Bill Music: "Why don't you let us
know when you're coming?"

One Hundred Twenty

LIBRARY ECHOES

Some 10B's think that:

1. There are two kinds of books in
the library, circular and non-circular.
2. You can take *friction* books out
for a week.
3. All books except the *friction*
books are classified by the Dewey *dis-*
mal system.

* * *

WHOOPEE

It's whoopee this
And whoopee that.
The boys all have their whoopee hats.
Oh, everything is whoopee!

There's whoopee green,
And whoopee blue,
Whoopee red and yellow, too.
Oh, everything is whoopee!

There are whoopee shows,
And whoopee cars,
Whoopee gum and cigars,
Oh, everything is whoopee!

HAZEL CROSIER.

INFORMATION WANTED

Is Lois Wiley?
 Is Jack (a) Knight?
 Has Bernice Witte?
 Can Edna Paye?
 Is Berdena Meek?
 Has Albert Ames?
 Will Bertha See?
 Is Vivian Young?
 Who is Elizabeth ('s) Ward?
 We wonder if Edward Betz?
 Is Edrie Long?
 Can Dolly Cook?
 Can Wilton Seymour?
 Does Raymond (stand) Strater?
 Is Ruth (a) Sheppard?
 Does Lucille Buck?
 Does Harry (have good) Breeding?
 Is Marion (a) Goodson?
 Does Clifford (have) Powers?
 Does Bertha Bloom?
 Does Harry (obey the) Law?
 What are Mildred ('s) Marks?
 Who said that Helen Knox?
 Has Forest (a) Bark?
 Does Edward (have) Barnes?
 Is James Bright?

WINGATE Costume Co.

*Where East High Students
find a warm welcome*

**200 Walnut St.
Market 971**

Queal Lumber Co.

TWO BIG YARDS

**West 7th and Keosauqua
Wal. 710**

**East 4th and Grand Ave.
Market 2570**

Have You Tried The

CAPITOL BAR



**A wonderful
candy combination**



**The
Northwestern
Candy Co.**

Where?

Mr. Perry (almost at the end of the period): "My! My! I often wonder where the time goes."

Herman J.: "Let's follow it and see!"

* * *

Aren't Words Deceiving?

The word "florid" was being discussed. Miss McBride asked one after another what he thought a "florid orator" would be.

After the truth was out, one girl said hesitatingly, "I had heard of a florid complexion, and I thought that was what it was."

We're never too old to learn.

* * *

The answer to the Travel Puzzle is:

- | | |
|--------------|----------------|
| 1. Office | 7. Frantic |
| 2. Fiction | 8. Tranquil |
| 3. Strict | 9. Orchestra |
| 4. Triangle | 10. Chemistry |
| 5. Vignolian | 11. History |
| 6. Ignorant | 12. Auditorium |

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 Let us take care of your athletic shoes
 402 East Sixth St. Des Moines, Iowa
 Phone Maple 546

LOUIS HAST
Meat Market
 602 East Grand Ave.
 Maple 1483

A Cool Job

Jack Hall: "I used to be a draft clerk."

Bill Chambers: "What's that?"

Jack Hall: "I opened and shut the windows."

* * *

"I hear Dick got a job as deck hand on a submarine."

"Yes, and he's just flooded with work."

A Lucky Accident

Miss Church: "How queer! I can read Frank's writing now; it's so much plainer. I wonder why."

Sylvia Libles: "He broke his arm yesterday while cranking his car and he's learning to write with his left hand."

* * *

Dale M.: "I've had this car for three years and I haven't paid out any on it yet."

Ray Strater: "Yes. I charge my bills, too."

MONOGRAM STATIONERY



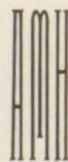
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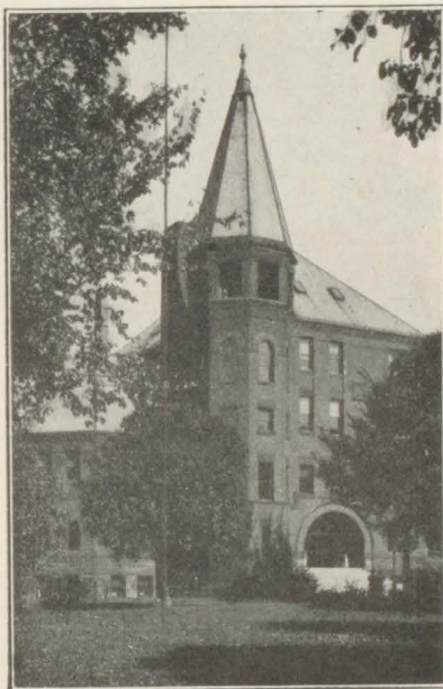
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